





















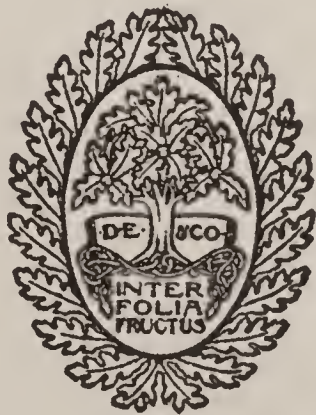




# The CHATTERBOX Book of WILD ANIMALS

Edited by  
ANNA ROBINSON

With Illustrations  
By HARRISON WEIR and others



BOSTON ❖ DANA ESTES  
AND COMPANY ❖ PUBLISHERS

41909

PZ10

3

C39

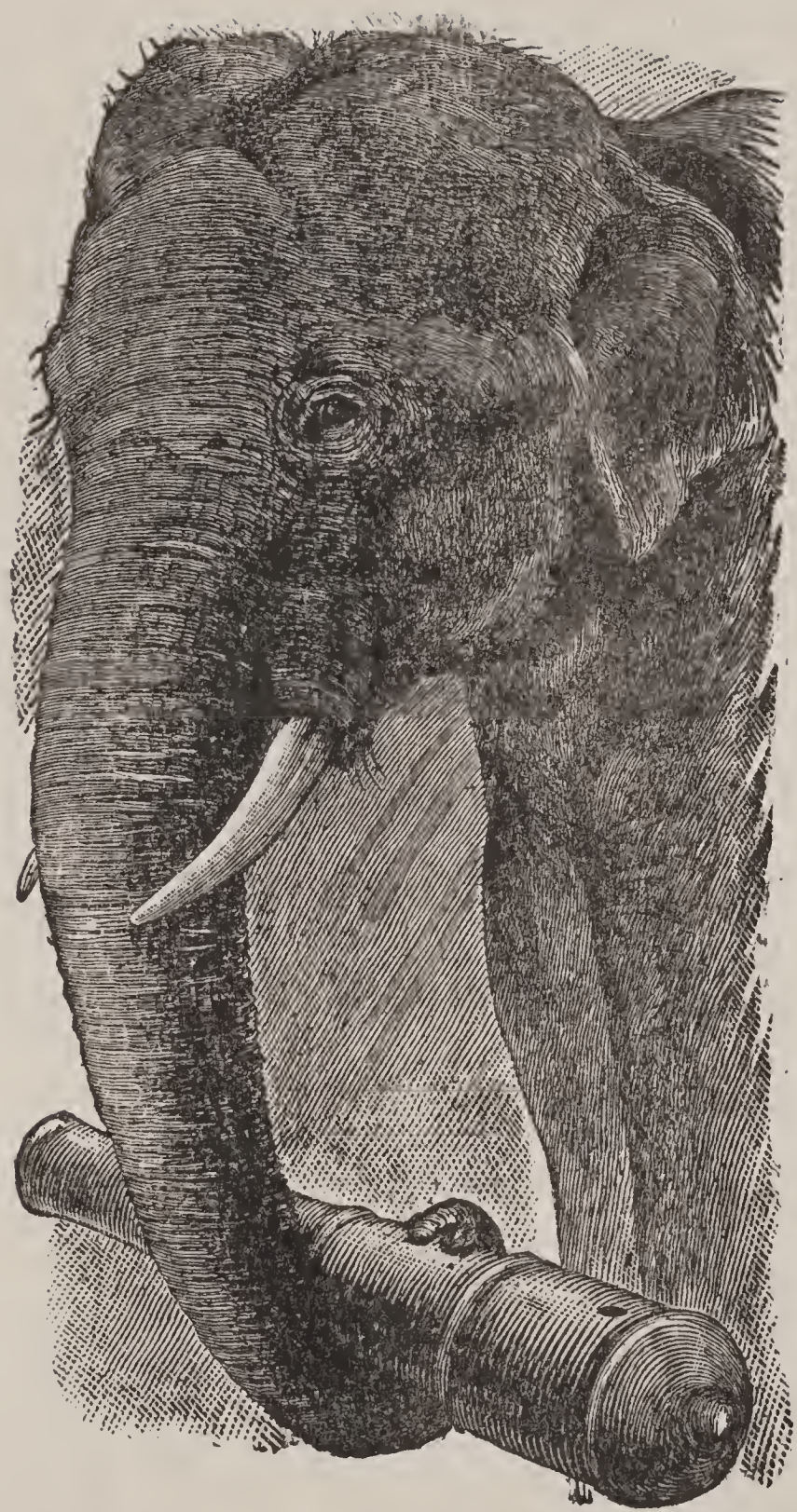
eh

*Copyright, 1909*  
By DANA ESTES & COMPANY

GIFT  
Miss Frances G. Hay  
July '8, 1931

*Electrotyped and Printed by*  
THE COLONIAL PRESS  
C. H. Simonds & Co., Boston, U.S.A

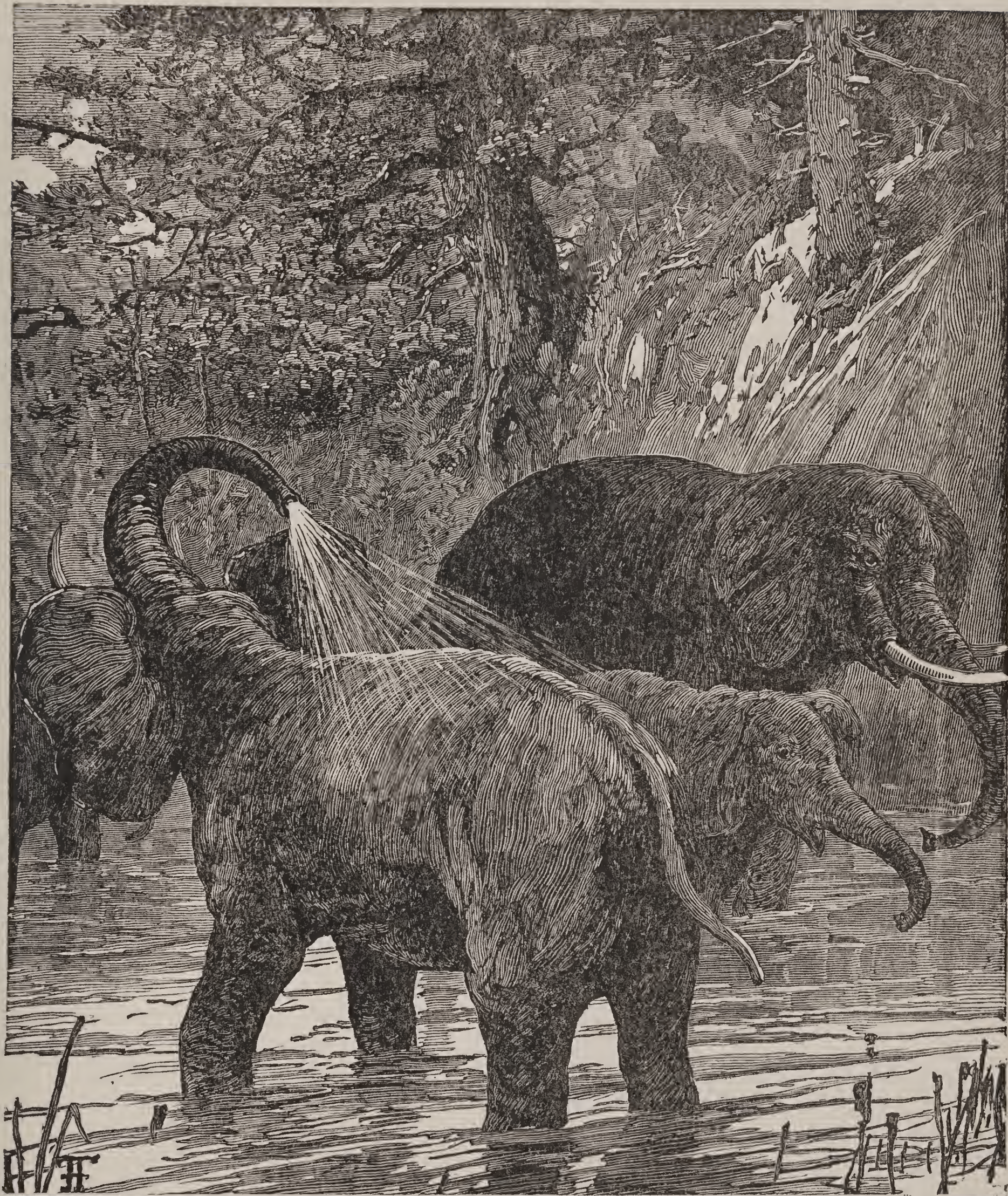




## THE SHOWER BATH

ONE morning when Uncle Jack was hunting for elephants in India, he went down to the river to bathe. What was his surprise to see there a family of elephants taking their morning bath! Four of them stood in the cool water. They splashed about, and rolled in the shallow water, like a party of happy children. Uncle Jack says he could actually hear them laughing. At last one of them filled his trunk with water, and lifting it above his head, poured the water all over himself. Now, was that not a convenient way to take a shower bath?







## THE DEER FAMILY

**T**HE Deer family are happy from morning to night playing in the park. Papa and Mama Deer, and the four little Deer.

They will eat out of the hands of their kind master and mistress. But if strangers come near, they run and hide in the thick woods of the park.

If you stand quietly and watch, you can often see their bright eyes peering from the bushes.







## THE SILLY LIZARDS

TWO Frilled Lizards met on the narrow branch of a tree. "You must move aside, that I may pass," said one. "You must move aside," cried the other, "that I may pass." They waited each for the other to move, a long time. At last they became very angry. "You silly things," called Grandma Lizard from the grass beneath, "if each of you keep to your own side of the branch, there will be plenty of room for both to cross."







## HOW DANIEL WAS SAVED

**A**LL day long Papa Colonel and his native guides had hunted for the tiger. At last, they found him. He was crouched in the branch of a tree bending out over the river. On a smaller branch shivered a little gray monkey. In a very few moments the tiger would have sprung for him. But Papa Colonel took careful aim, and fired. The tiger fell dead into the shallow river. Seeing that he did not move, the monkey crept down the tree, and crouched at Papa Colonel's feet, as if he knew he had saved him, and was thanking him. Papa Colonel brought him home. He named him "Daniel." He will follow Papa Colonel everywhere, save upon the tiger skin which lies before the library fireplace.







## THE PROUD RAT

**B**ORS was a very proud rat. Charles, the gardener, had put a ribbon around his neck. The ribbon held a bell. "No other rat has a bell," he thought. And he felt very much above all his neighbors. But the other rats were afraid of the bell. They scampered away as fast as they could when Bors came near them. At last Bors became very lonely. He wished he could take off the bell. "I had rather be just a common rat," he said, "and have some friends."



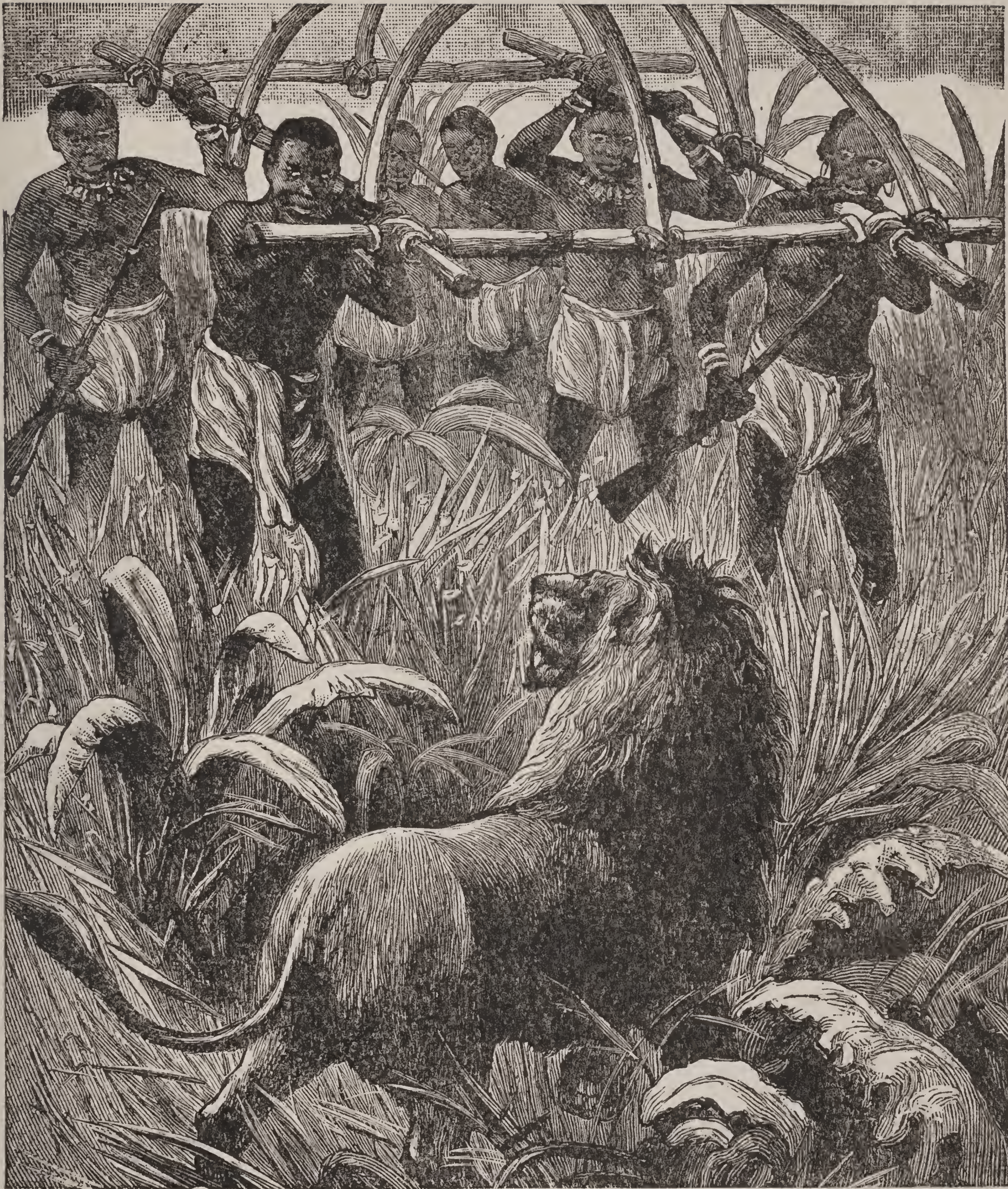




## THE FOOLISH MEN OF JINDEY

ONCE there was a wounded lion lying in the thick jungle grass. "We can take him alive," said the natives of a village near, "and sell him to some white men. White men will buy anything." So the Kaffirs took the frame of one of their huts, and carried it into the jungle. "We will drop it over the lion, so he cannot move. Then we will tie him with cords, and lead him away," they said. But by the time they reached the jungle, the lion felt better. He sprang from the grass, and stood before them straight and tall. The Kaffirs were so terribly frightened, they dropped the frame over the lion, and themselves too! "Then," says the old tale, "the lion ate those foolish men of Jindey."







## POOR BROWNIE

“**D**O you know, dear child,” said Mama Monkey to Brownie, “I think you would be prettier if you were white.” Suddenly she spied a bucket of white paint which one of the sailors had left on deck. She seized the brush covered with white paint. Then she held Brownie by the shoulder. And soon Brownie was white from his head to the tip of his tail. “You look beautiful,” said Mama Monkey. But Brownie did not feel beautiful. Particularly when he tried to lick off the paint, and afterward when the sailors gave him a bath in turpentine. Poor Brownie!







## MONARCH

**I**N the zoological gardens of New York, is a beautiful Rocky Mountain goat. He has plenty to eat, and a large space over which to roam. But he longs for the great cliffs of the mountains, where he was born. He and his brothers and sisters used to climb to their very summits. They were happy, sniffing the cool fresh air, and springing lightly from one rock to another. Every one is kind to "Monarch," the goat. But, oh, he wishes he were free.



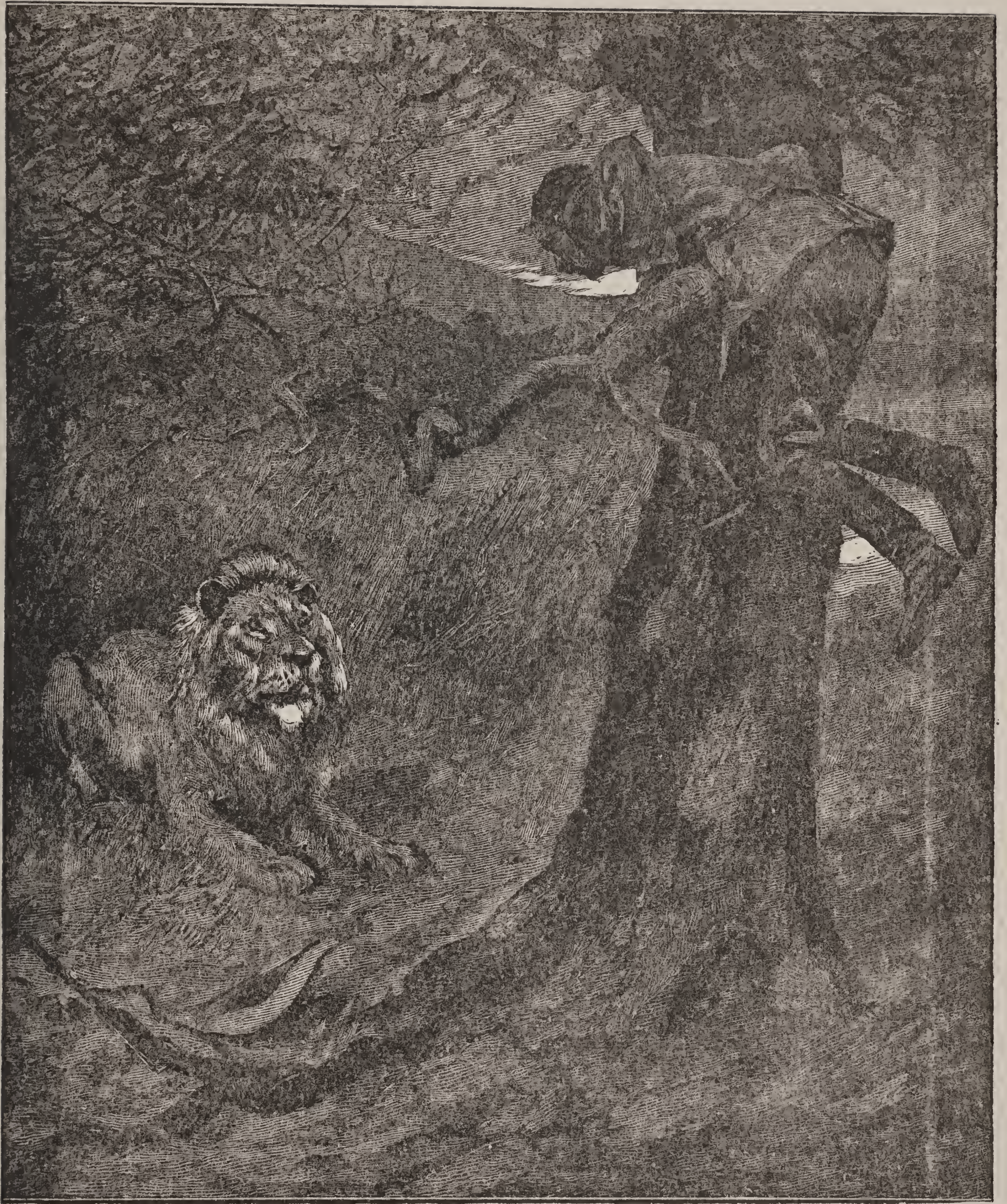




## THE STORY ROB'S FATHER TOLD

**W**HEN Rob's father was a soldier in Africa, he used to go lion hunting. Once on one of these hunts, he wandered away from his Kaffir boys. It was very warm, and Rob's father fell asleep under a tree. Suddenly he was awakened by a terrible roar. Not ten feet from him crouched an enormous lion. Rob's father had not even time to snatch his rifle, which he had carelessly laid down beyond his reach. He climbed into the tree, holding on to one of the branches. The lion was sure of his prey, and lay quietly watching it. Rob's father called loudly for his Kaffir boys. But for a long time they did not hear. The man's strength was almost gone. He was nearly falling from the tree, when the Kaffirs rushed from the jungle and killed the fierce lion.







## THE FAITHFUL STAG

**W**HEN the sun rose that morning, King Stag and his mate were wandering happily together through the woods. As they stopped at the edge of the river to drink, a hunter leaped from the bushes and shot poor Una, King Stag's mate. All day she lay there. All day King Stag waited beside her. He tried in every way he knew to awaken her. "She will never waken," said a comrade stag standing near, in the shallow water. "She will never waken," said an eagle sweeping by overhead. But King Stag did not move. And there he stood when the hunters came to carry away Una.







## THE SURPRISE

“**I** AM afraid we shall have one hunt for nothing,” exclaimed Uncle Bob to his Kaffir boy. “Those lions seem determined we shall not find them.” Just as he said this, Uncle Bob and Numa came to a path of grass almost as tall as they were. As they struggled through it, what do you think they saw? Four great lions standing together on the other side of the grass. Uncle Bob only had his rifle, which Numa carried for defence. But the lions seemed as much surprised as the man and boy.

Suddenly, Uncle Bob unfastened the strap which held the field glasses. With all his strength he hurled the glasses into the midst of the lions. The lions had never seen anything like them. They pawed and sniffed at them curiously. And while they were wondering what they were, Uncle Bob and Numa succeeded in safely reaching the camp.







## THE ANTELOPES' ESCAPE

**I**T was a beautiful morning, and Prince Antelope and Unga, his mate, were out in the open enjoying the fresh air. "There was never so lovely a morning," said Prince Antelope. And Unga agreed. Suddenly Prince Antelope heard a growl from directly above him. He looked up, and to his horror, he saw Black Leopard, the terror of the country around, crouching, ready to spring. In an instant, the antelopes had turned, and fled, as only antelopes can run. Black Leopard followed them for a time. Then growling savagely, he gave up the chase. Prince Antelope and Unga were very thankful that night, far away in a wood, on the other side of the mountains.







## FRIENDS IN NEED

**W**HILE the circus was travelling by rail to a city in the West, its train ran over a broken rail, and many cars were smashed and overturned. Fortunately, the only animals that escaped from their cages were the elephants, and these seemed to realize how useful they could be. They allowed themselves to be harnessed to cars, dragging them from the tracks, separating the wreckage, and so making it possible for many people to get out from dangerous positions, where the heavy pieces had pinned them. It took these strong beasts only a few minutes to do this, while a wrecking train would have been several hours just getting to the scene.







## THE SQUIRRELS

**D**ID you ever see the squirrels at play among the trees at Harvard? If you have not, ask Mama to take you there. They scamper in and out among the branches, chatting gaily all the time. If you look up, their gray tails wave like plumes. And their bright eyes gleam, as if asking you to come and join in the fun. They are not a bit afraid of people. Many a time I have held out a nut in my hand, and a squirrel would jump up and run along my arm, and take the nut from my fingers. Then, he would leap to the ground, hunt for the best place to bury the nut; dig a hole swiftly, and dropping the nut into it, cover it with earth. Then he would pull leaves over the place, and then cover carefully with his nimble paws. Be sure and carry some with you, when you go to see the dear squirrels.







## HOW THEY BECAME FRIENDS

**D**UKE, the largest elephant in the menagerie, had a very bad temper. One day he was especially cross. But Master Hippopotamus walked up to him, and said, pleasantly, "It's a fine day. Let us take a stroll!" Duke was so surprised, he forgot to scowl. He actually smiled at the daring hippopotamus.

"He will kill that hippopotamus," the other animals in the menagerie wailed, as they gathered around. But, no! Duke stood up very straight. He liked someone to speak bravely to him. So he offered his arm in a very majestic fashion. Master Hippopotamus took it. They strolled off happily together. "I would never have believed it," said the other animals, "if I had not seen it with my own eyes."



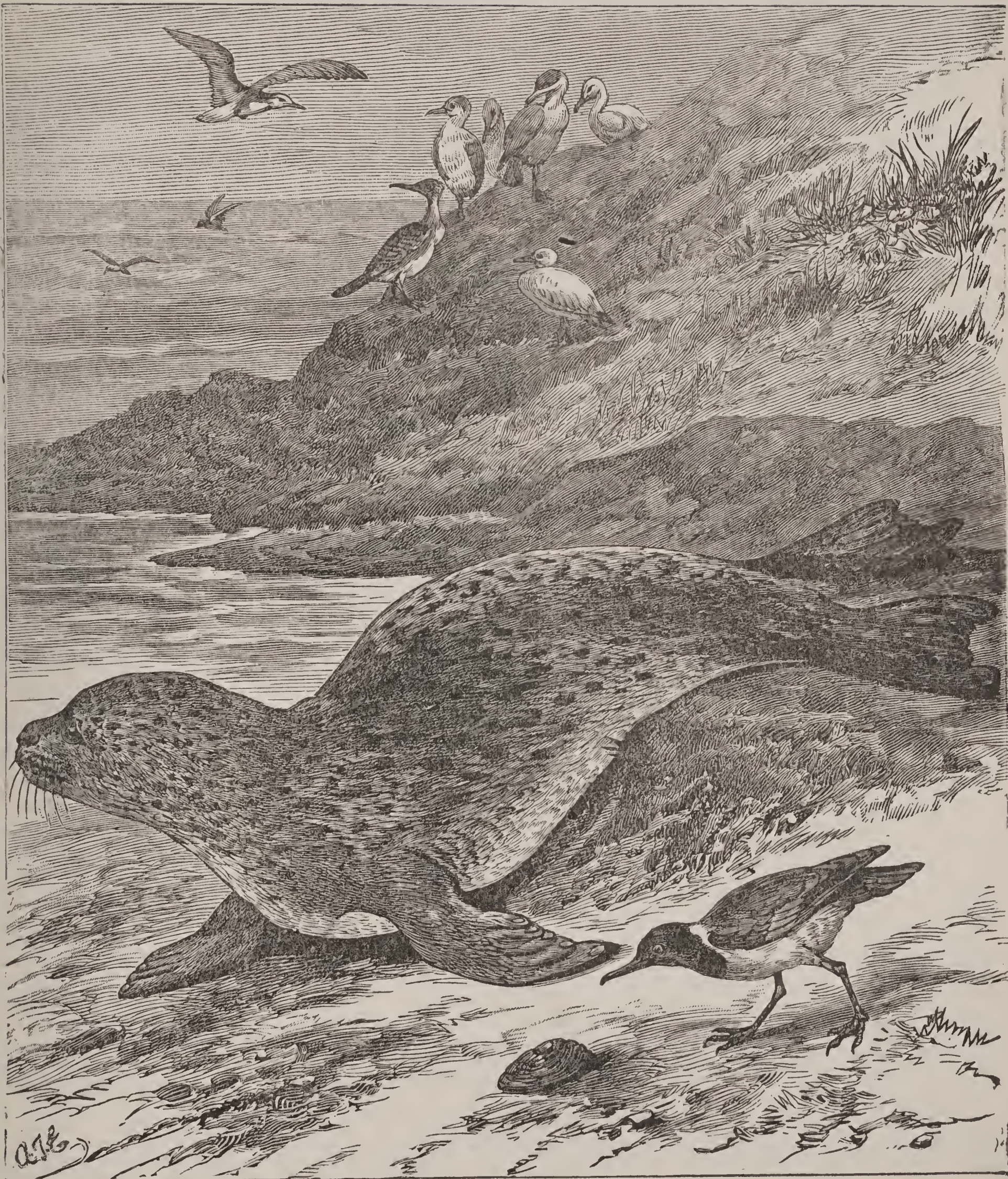




## THE LEOPARD SEAL

**T**HE leopard seal is a very rare animal, and seldom captured, though one was taken recently on the English coast. It gets its name from the peculiar markings of its coat, and is about the size of the common seal, which we frequently see swimming about in the harbors and along the coast of New England. While the seal is usually found in the water, where he is perfectly at home, he sometimes crawls out to sun himself on a rock or on the warm sands, as shown in the picture. Their food consists almost entirely of fish, and they are very clever fishermen.







## READY FOR SUMMER

**R**EYNARD the Fox, Swift the Hare, and the three Ptarmigan sisters have put on their new summer suits, and are having a quiet visit together at the foot of Eagle Cliff. Reynard's suit is a dull reddish brown, much the color of the heather among which he lives through the summer. Swift's new coat is of soft gray — very like the tint of the grass and the bare ground. The gowns of the Ptarmigan sisters are of spotted brown, just the shade of the rocks and grass where are hidden their nests, made of twigs and grass. So you see they have been very choice about the color of their summer suits; for now they have them on, it will be harder than ever for hunters to find them.



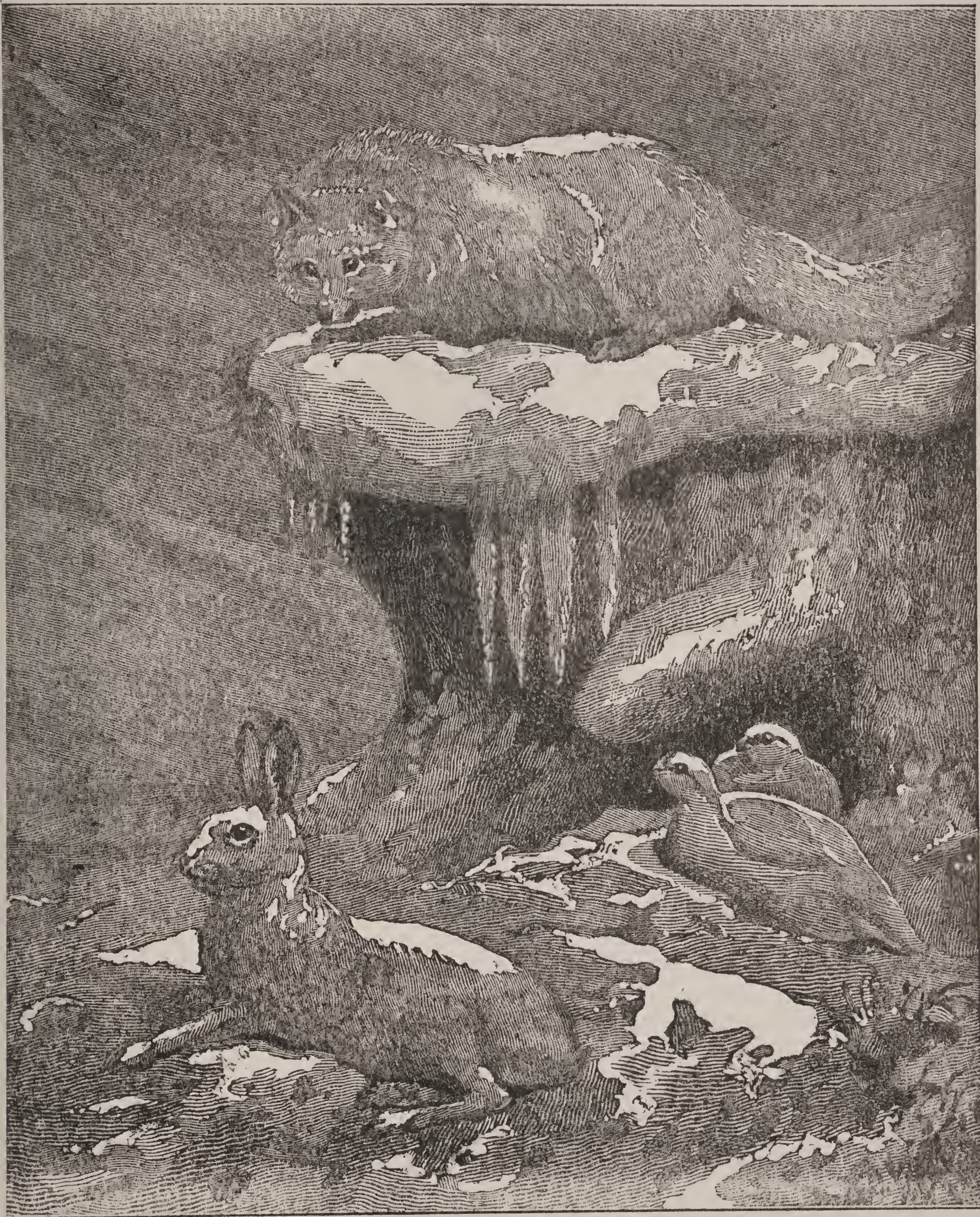




## READY FOR WINTER

**A**ND very clever, too, are Reynard, Swift, and the Ptarmigans about the color of the clothes they wear in winter. Except for his black velvet ear caps, Swift's suit is of pure white. Reynard's is of white also. And the Ptarmigans look like pieces of the snow on which they lie; for their gowns are as white as the snow. So Nature takes care of its helpless children. For in winter, the hunters, as they go through the fields and forests of the north, have hard work to see the foxes, hares and ptarmigans, which have put on their winter clothes, as white as the snow and ice around them.







## MAHMOUD'S ADVENTURE

**M**AHMOUD came crashing through the bamboo trees. He had wandered away from the herd in search of adventure. "This is fun," he thought. He lifted his head, and trumpeted loudly. Then, from the forest, leaped a pack of hounds. "I will take no notice of such small creatures," said Mahmoud to himself. "What I want is to find a giant, and kill him." But Mahmoud had to notice the hounds. They rushed upon him. They climbed upon his back, they hurt his sensitive trunk. At last, he ran. But he could not shake off his tormentors. And the hunters easily captured him.

Many a time afterward, when Mahmoud was hauling logs, he wished he had never left home in search of adventure.





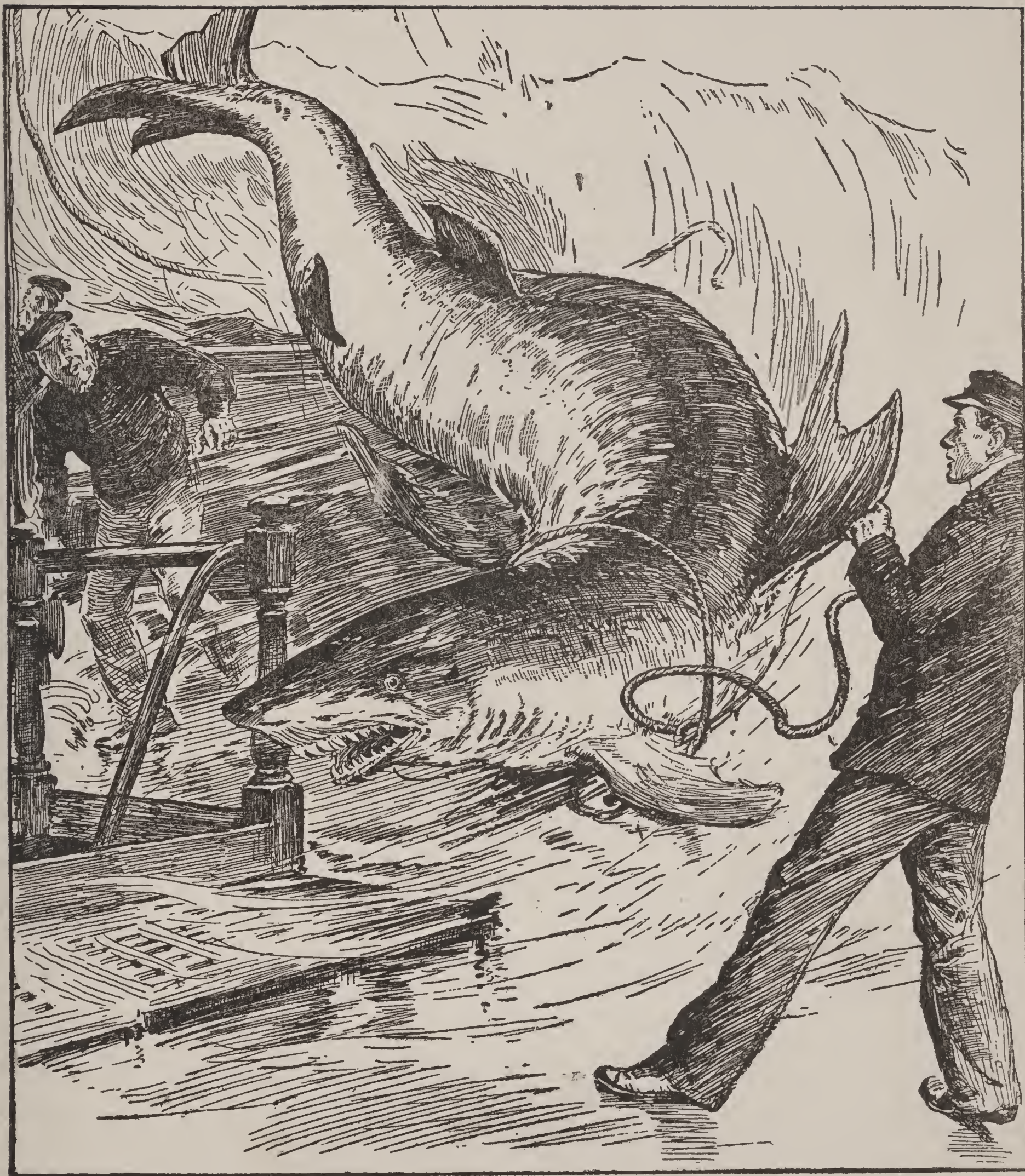


## FRED'S SHARK

**F**RED had never been to sea before. But he was quite sure that he knew all about fishing for sharks. The captain thought that he would let him try. At last a great shark not only took the bait on Fred's hook, but rose on a high wave, and landed squarely on the deck. Fred had not the least idea what to do. The sailors were greatly amused. But when the shark began to plunge about, and break everything near, they stopped laughing and put an end to him.

Fred was very much ashamed. After that he was ready to learn from the sailors how to land a shark.







## SURPRISED

**M**ANY years ago, I was antelope shooting in the wilderness, and had spent many days in trying to get a specimen of water-buck for my collection of antelope heads. One morning, to my joy, I came upon a herd of them. I was alone, and some miles away from camp. I crept very slowly and cautiously along the bank of the river. The herd was grazing peacefully about half a mile beyond and I had gotten almost near enough to shoot. As I took my position behind a large rock, I heard a slight noise in the bushes behind me, and was just in time to fire upon a huge lion which was all ready to spring upon me.







## THE MORNING BATH

**E**VERY morning, bright and early, all the Mama Monkeys in the village take their children down to the river for a bath. They take up the cool water in their hands, and splash it over the little ones, like a shower bath. Usually the little monkeys think it great fun. They laugh and chatter, and when their baths are finished scamper about the jungle, and up and down the branches of the trees. The Mama Monkeys are careful to teach them that well bred monkeys always keep themselves clean.



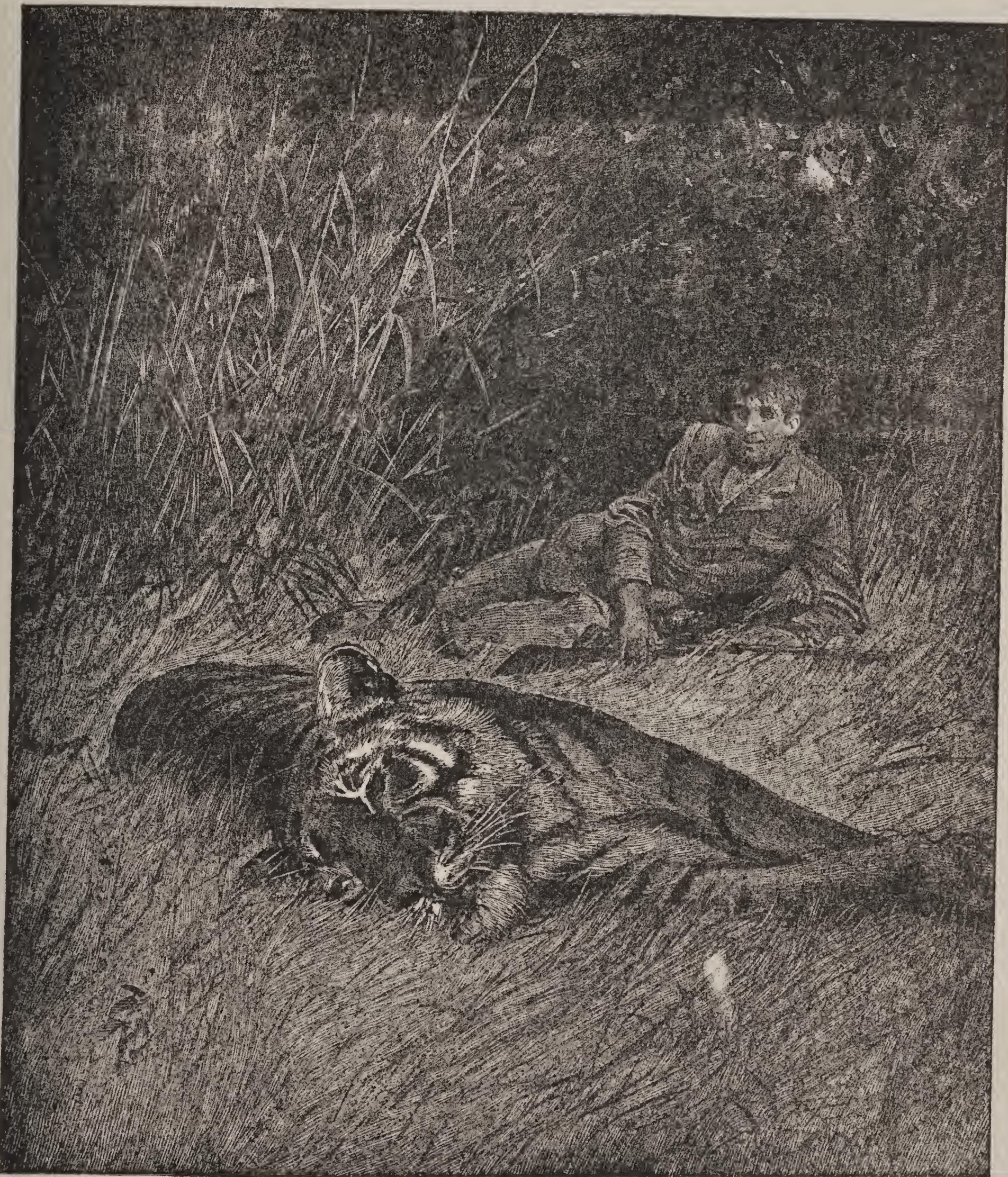




## TIGER HUNTING

ONCE when hunting in India with a companion, on returning to the hut after a short absence, I was amazed to find the guide alone, and greatly excited. He told me as best he could that while he and my companion stopped at a spring near the hut to get a drink, they had been suddenly attacked by a ferocious tiger. The native, frightened almost to death, made all haste to the hut, arriving just as I did. As soon as I grasped the condition of affairs I rushed to the spot. Just as I arrived I heard the report of a gun, and a moment later, bursting through the bushes, I found the tiger stretched dead on the ground, and my friend slightly wounded near by.







## ALI THE CAMEL

**A**L I was a Bactrian camel, with long silky hair. He was owned by a ranchman in Nevada. One night, some Indians tried to steal him. They put a rope around his neck, and led him to their camp. At first Ali was too surprised to resist. But soon he realized he had been stolen. His rage was terrible. He broke the great rope which held him. Then he tore the wigwams in pieces. The Indians were afraid of him and ran away. Then Ali trotted home, the happiest camel in all the world.







## IRA'S ESCAPE

**I**RA was a little Vermont boy. His way to the district school led through thick woods. But Vermont boys are not afraid. One day when he was nearly home, a great brown bear rushed toward him from the bushes. Ira climbed into a pine tree, calling loudly for help. His father finally heard the boy's cries. Seizing his gun, he ran into the woods. Bruin had already torn Ira's arm with his cruel teeth. But Ira held on to the branch of the tree pluckily. Suddenly there was a shot, and the great bear fell back, dead.







## OMAR'S REBELLION

**O**MAR was once a King's elephant. But he was sold and had to carry bundles like ordinary elephants. He did not like it at all. One day, his owner loaded him more heavily even than usual. The bundles stuck far out on each side of poor Omar's back. The elephant rebelled, in the only way he could. The streets of the cities in India are very narrow. Down one of them Omar rushed, refusing to obey his master, who commanded him to stop. Omar carried everything before him. The bundles on his back brushed things out of shop windows. Men and even horses were knocked down. At last the cords which held the bundles loosened. Everything fell from Omar's back. Then the animal stood still, and trumpeted proudly. You see he had been a King's elephant.

•







## THE DEER'S VICTORY

**F**OUR red deer were peacefully cropping the grass in a valley between high mountains. Suddenly they were attacked by a great golden eagle. "Do not be afraid," said Papa Deer. "Run into the woods. I will keep the eagle from hurting you." The eagle dashed fiercely at him, but Papa Deer kept his horns lowered. And at last the eagle, terribly wounded by their prongs, was forced to give up the attack and retreat to his eyrie on the cliff above. "Come back," then called Papa Deer. "You see you need never be afraid when I am here to protect you."







## A NARROW ESCAPE

**D**URING a South African hunting trip, while out with a friend, I walked unexpectedly into the middle of a herd of buffaloes, who scattered in all directions. Only one of the herd, that had been lying down apart from the rest, stood his ground, and I found myself facing the great beast, at a distance of a few yards, with but one barrel of my gun loaded. I gave him the contents of this, but in my haste, the shot did not take effect, and the animal charged at me. Grasping the limb of a tree, under which I was standing, I drew myself up quickly, and was soon safely perched out of the animal's reach. My position, however, was not very comfortable, as the tree was a small one, and the angry animal stood underneath, pawing and bellowing. Happily, my friend, who had been some little distance from me, heard the noise, and coming to my assistance, soon shot the animal.







## HOW DJARLI SAVED THE CHILDREN

**M**AMA had taken Helena and Paul to the beach, to gather shells. To their delight, they found there the great elephant from a circus troupe taking his morning bath.

Suddenly from the sea came a scream. Two children had waded out beyond their depth, and were drowning. Like a flash, the elephant plunged into the sea. He went straight to the drowning children. He lifted them carefully, one at a time, and hurried them to the shore. And Djarli himself seemed almost as happy as the rescued children's father and mother.



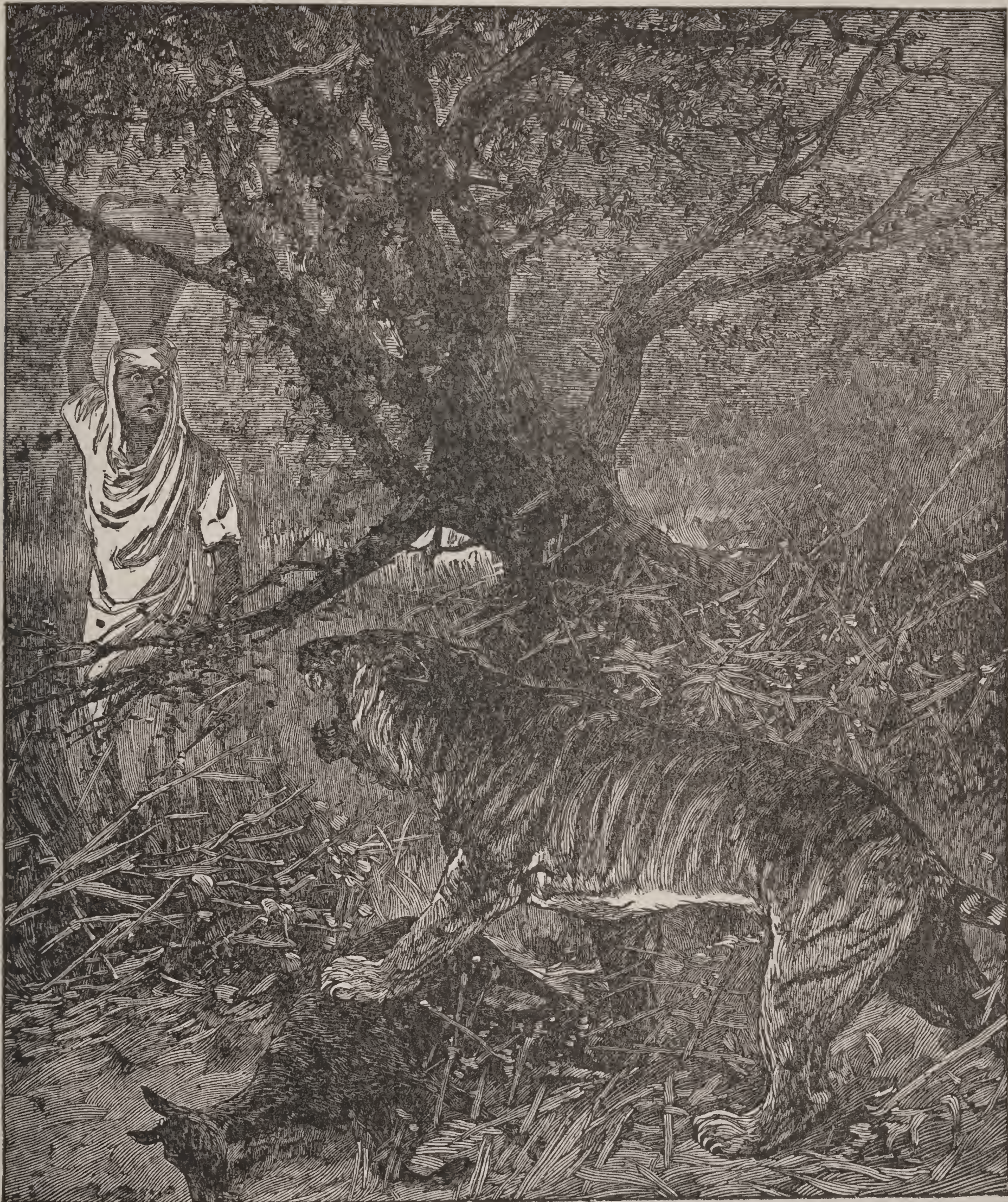




## PHILIP'S STORY

**P**HILIP'S ayah was going to the well one day. As she reached the tamarisk tree, beside it she saw a tiger eating a young deer he had captured. Philip's ayah was so frightened that for a moment she could not move. Then she turned and ran as swiftly as she could back to the bungalow. When the tiger found his prey was not to be taken from him, he stopped growling, and went on with his dinner. There Philip's father found him, and shot him. When anyone speaks of the beautiful tiger skin on the veranda of the bungalow, Philip always tells this story.



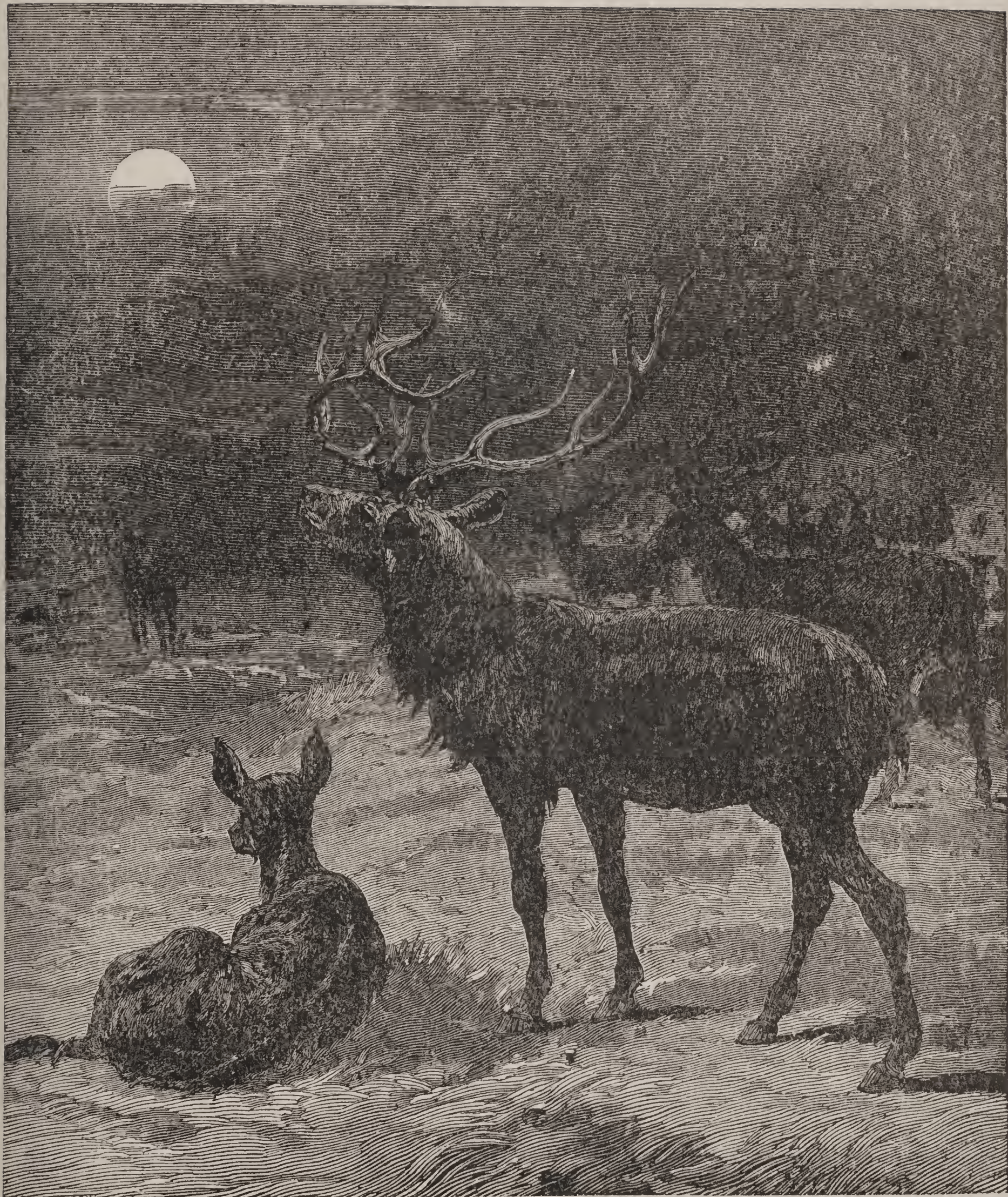




## SILVERHORNS, THE ELK

ONE moonlight night, Silverhorns, the Elk, escaped from some hunters. So every night when the moon rises he lifts his head to the sky, and thanks the Moon Queen for saving his life. He is a grateful Elk and never once forgets. Around him the other Elks gather, and when Silverhorn's song is ended, they chant, "We are grateful too." For they love Silverhorns, king of the herd.



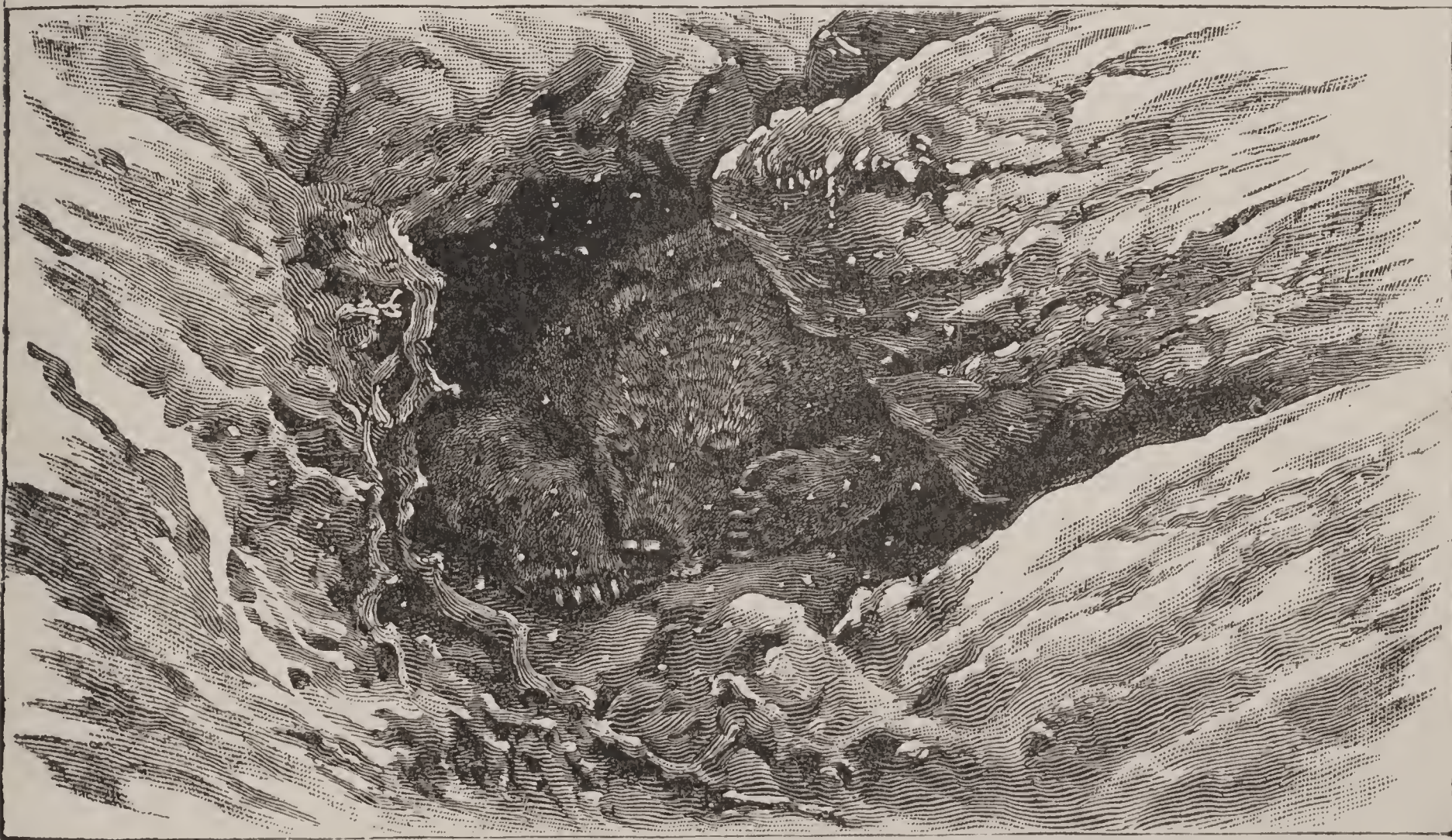
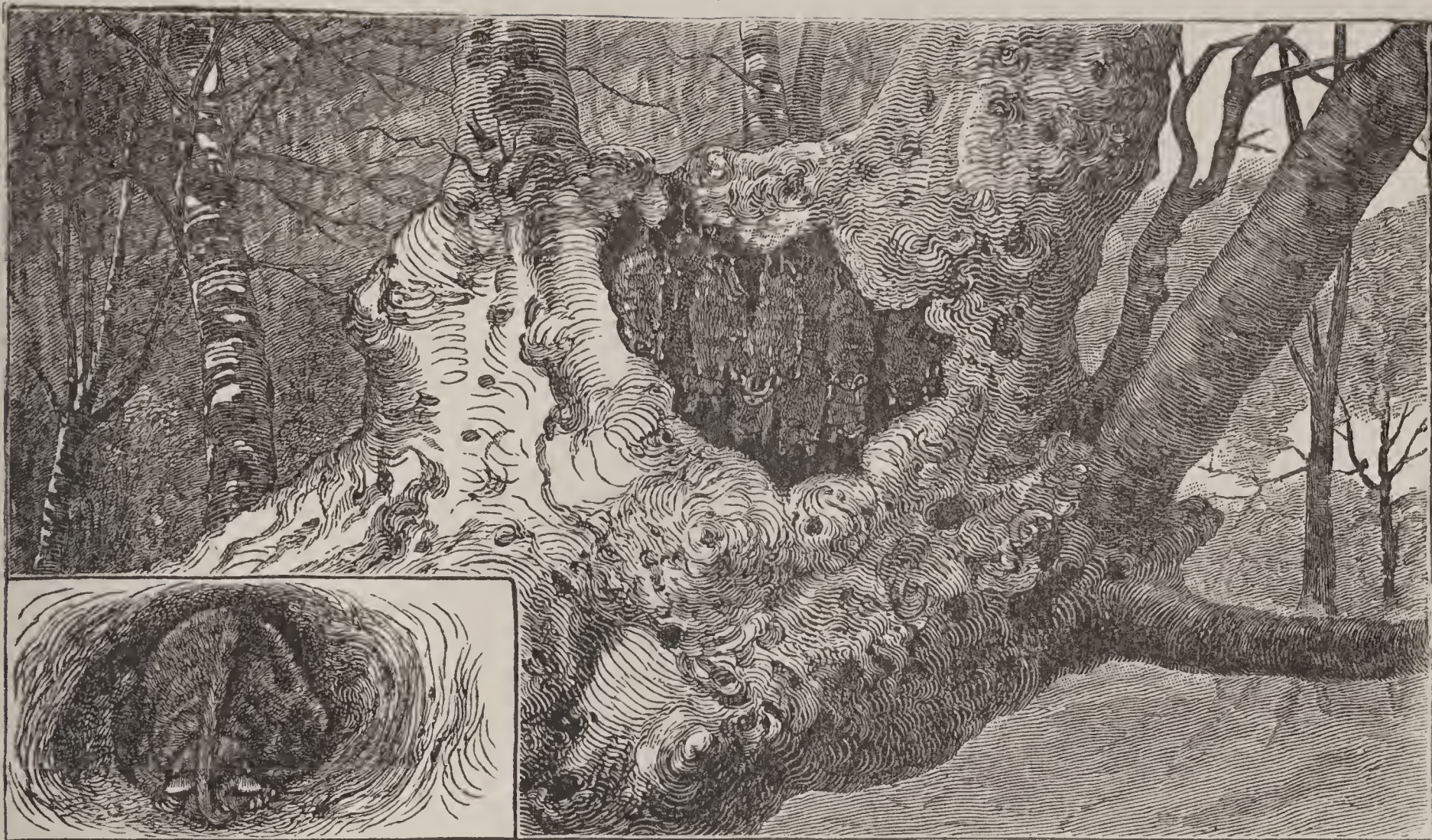




## THE LONG WINTER SLEEP

**I**SN'T it surprising that while regular feeding seems absolutely necessary to almost all animals, there are some that go without a mouthful of food for months and months? All summer this class of animals, which includes the bear, the bat and the dormouse, spend their time in the woods and fields eating a modest amount. But as the days grow colder they devote all their time to hunting for food, and eat from morning to night. They get very fat and lazy and soon crawl off to some snug quarter to sleep through the whole winter. The fat that they have gained feeds their body and so keeps them from starving. This habit is called hibernating.



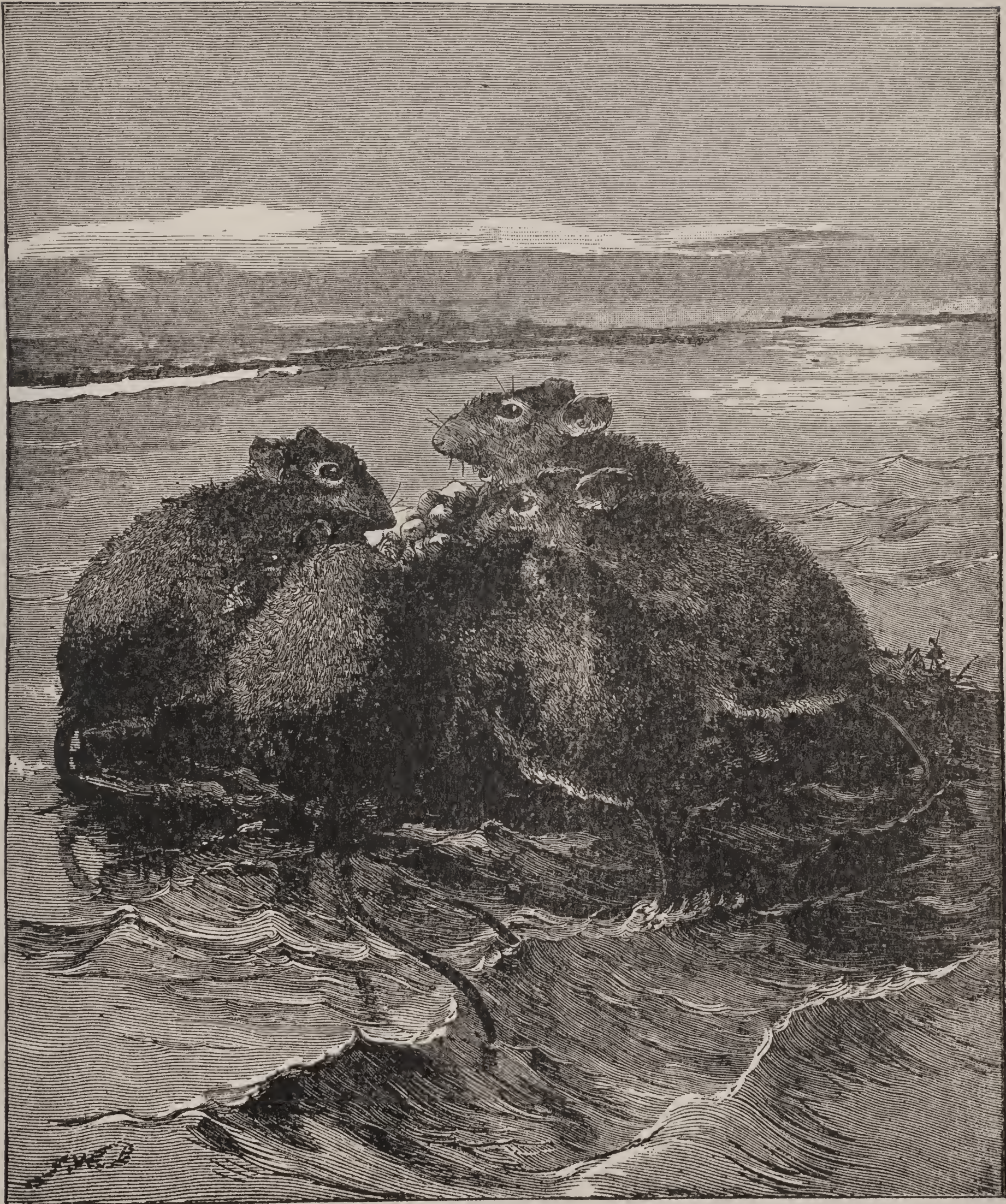




## AN UNEXPECTED VOYAGE

A FAMILY of mice, consisting of father, mother and three little ones, who lived in a log house on the shore of a river, awoke one morning to find themselves huddled together on a few inches of decayed board, surrounded by the river, cold, rushing, and troubled. The floods had come, and their home, like many others, had been washed away. Fortunately, they drifted to the shore, and at last, very miserable, weak and hungry, one by one they found shelter for the night in an old tree. In the morning they discovered a delightful old farmhouse, and soon learned where the kitchen was and where the cook kept her supplies. In a little while they had made themselves quite at home, and soon forgot all about the little log house.







## A HUNTER'S MISHAP

**I**N Russia they hunt for wolves with a “squeal pig,” as they call it. Wolves are very fond of pork, so if you procure a very young pig and put it into a sack,—no pig likes to be thus confined,—he will squeal as loudly as though he were being killed. Every wolf in the forest hears the yelling of the pig, and comes to see if there is a chance for supper. I started out one day to hunt in a forest some distance, and while driving through the woods, the sled in which I was riding struck an old stump and we were upset, and the pig squealed loudly. In an instant we were surrounded by a pack of wolves, which we had to beat off with a club, as our rifles were under the overturned sled.



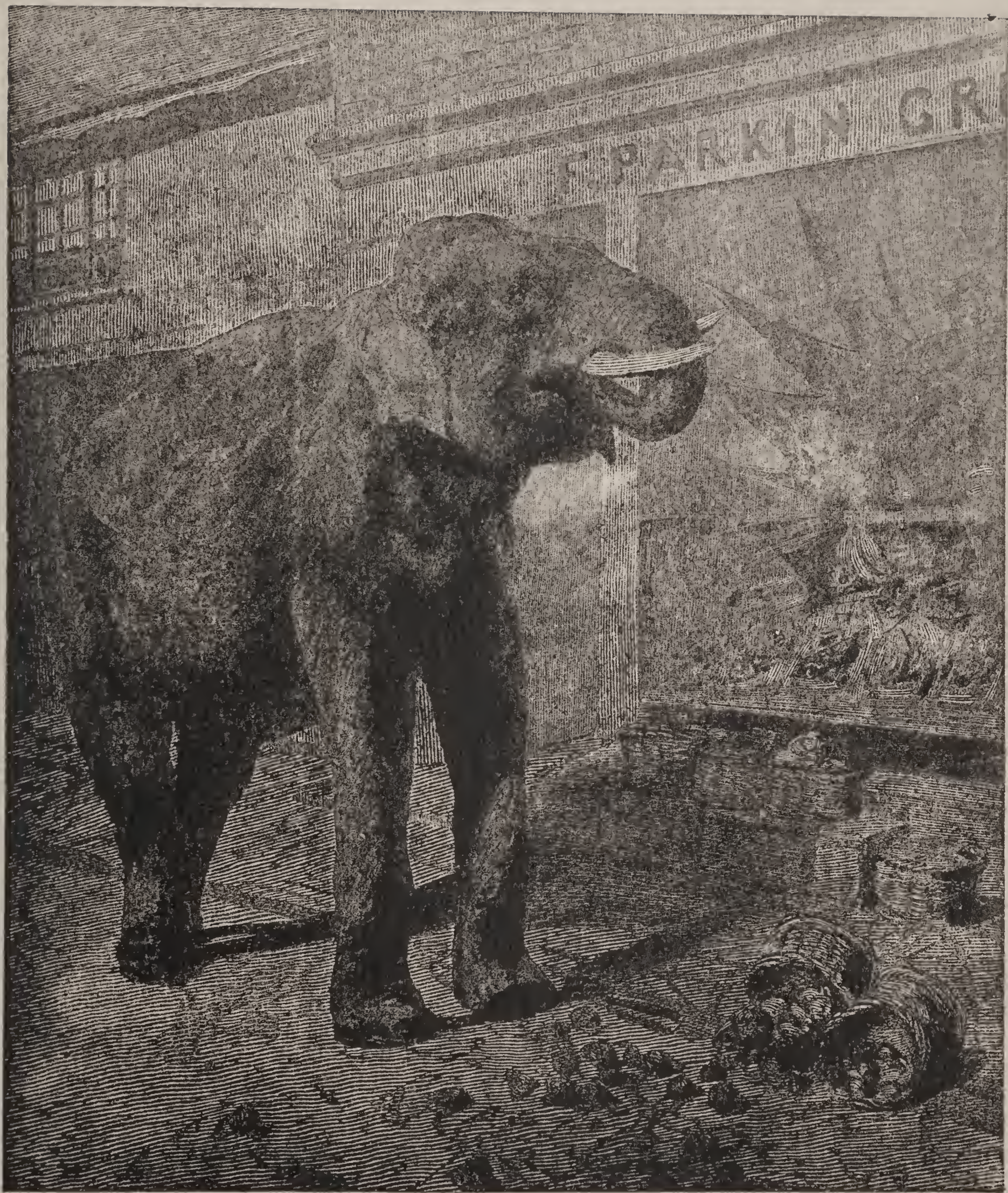




## GREYSKIN'S ADVENTURE

**G**REYSKIN had escaped from the circus, and had spent the night roaming about the woods, enjoying his freedom. If he had stayed there, he might still be free, but the keen morning air gave him an appetite, and he went in search of food. In a nearby store window there was a most tempting display of fruit, and Greyskin broke the glass and proceeded to help himself. He was so fully occupied with this pleasure that he did not see his keepers, who stole up and captured him. Poor elephant! back he had to go to the circus to do tricks for the rest of his life.







## TRAPPED

SOME hunters hit upon the novel idea of placing a mirror in a trap they had set for wild beasts. A leopard was the first one to spy it, and he became very angry at the saucy animal he thought was looking out at him. As he roared and showed his teeth, the other leopard did the same. This made him still more angry, and he leaped upon the mirror and destroyed it with one crushing blow. This loosened the top of the trap, and down it came and caught the savage beast securely.







## THE ADMIRAL'S CRUISE

**W**HEN Tom Winter's father returned from South America, he brought a monkey. Tom had a boat which he called a man-of-war. So he dressed the monkey in a gay uniform, and called him the "Admiral." The monkey often watched the boys sail the boat. One day, while the boys were on shore, the Admiral unloosed the rope, and the boat drifted away. When the boys looked up they saw the "Admiral" at the wheel, trying to steer it as he had seen the boys do. They quickly overtook the "Dewey" with a rowboat, and brought her back. But the Admiral, from his favorite place on Tom's shoulder, seemed very proud of his mischievous trick.







## A CLEVER BEAR

THE chief attraction of a circus in London was the clever performance of a young black bear, belonging to one of the clowns. This bear was so tame he had travelled from Liverpool to London, with its master, on the top of a coach, and made great friends with its fellow travellers. After the bear had performed at the circus, its master used to reward it by taking it to a coffee house, and here it would sit at the table, with a tall hat on, and eat and drink in a truly dignified fashion.







## MAX AND SIEGFRIED

**M**AX and Siegfried were my two pet chameleons. Do you know a very strange thing chameleons do? Turn the color of whatever they are on. When Max and Siegfried are running on the branches of the trees in my garden, they are brown like the bark. But when they are asleep on the folds of my moss-green gown, they are colored a beautiful moss-green! They love to sun themselves in the trees. If a bird flies toward them, they puff out their throats like a ball to frighten it. It is fun to see them catch flies. One flash of their long, slender tongues, and the fly disappears.







## JAMIE'S PETS

JAMIE is very fond of animals. One day, John the rat catcher came to his father's barn. He had a box of ferrets with him. Jamie pitied the ferrets very much, shut up in their dark cage. "Be careful," said John, "they will bite you." But Jamie was kind to them. The ferrets came to know him, and love him. At last he opened the cage door. The ferrets climbed into his lap and on his shoulders. "They know I am their friend," said Jamie. He fed them and petted them. They trusted him, and followed him about the farm wherever he went.



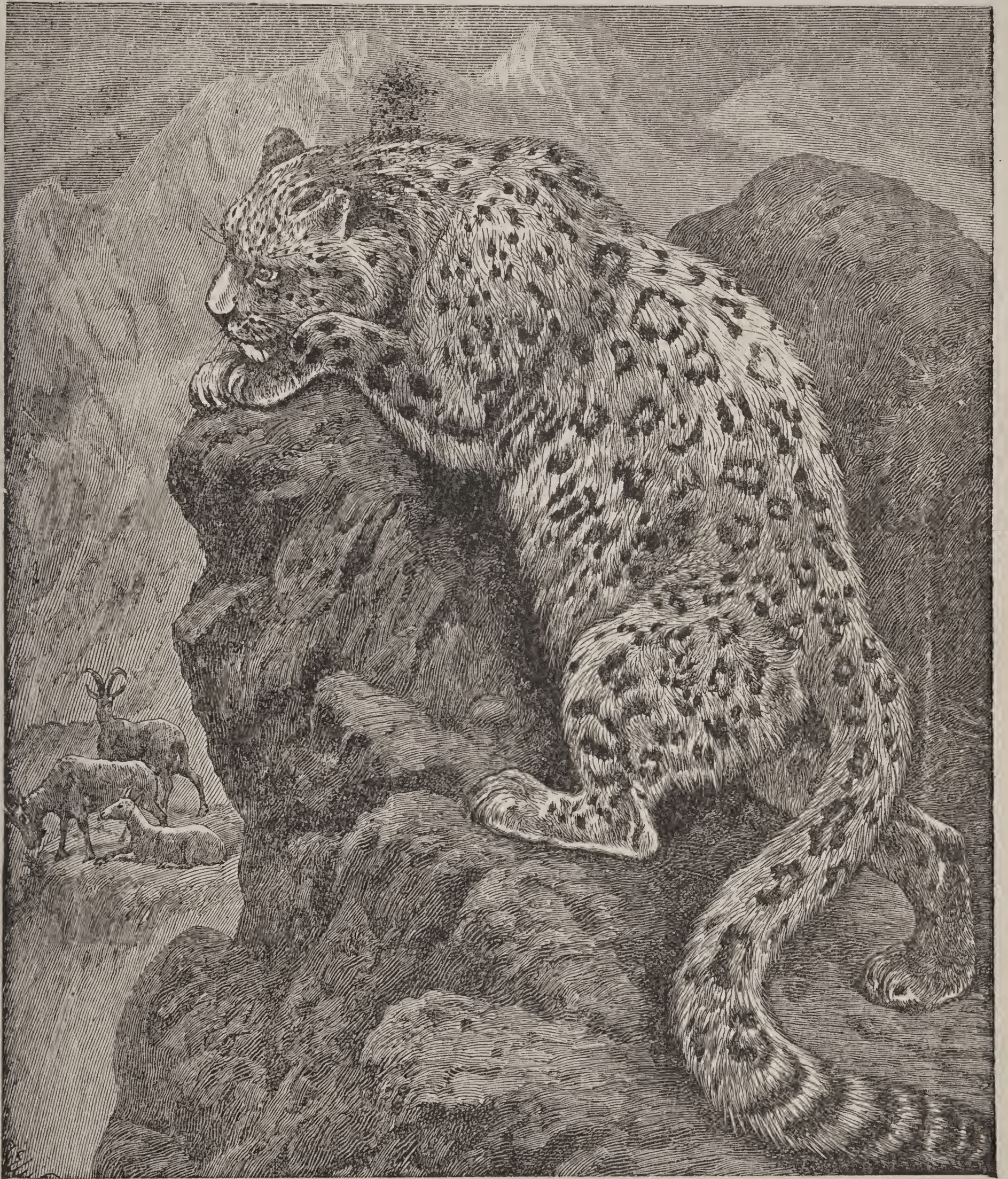




## KING BLANCO

**F**AR away, among the highest mountains in the world (do you know the name of these mountains?) live the "Snow Leopards." Beautiful creatures, whose white skins are spotted with tawny yellow. They are very fond of deer and antelope. "Blanco" is their king. He was chosen king because he is the greatest hunter of them all. But sometimes even "Blanco" is unsuccessful. One day he saw some antelopes on the cliff below him. "Just what I want for dinner," he growled happily. Just then a stone slipped and fell on the rock below. The antelopes looked up. They saw Blanco. Like a flash, they disappeared. And King Blanco did not have any antelope meat for his dinner that day!







## THE RACE

PAPA is a naturalist. He had some very large turtles sent him from Florida. Yesterday Alice had some little cousins come to visit her. "What shall we do first?" Alice asked Papa. "Have a turtle race," he replied.

So each of the laughing children mounted a turtle. Ned, the gardener, tied some cabbages to some sticks, and gave a stick to each child. Turtles are very fond of cabbages. The children swung them in front of their noses, and the race commenced. Cousin Molly's turtle won! Oh, it was the most exciting race I ever saw.







## ACILIUS

**I**N the Roman Coliseum,  
Brave Acilius stood,  
At his feet three wild beasts crouching,  
In his hand a sword of wood.

From his golden chair, the Emperor  
Watched the unequal fight;  
Laughing at each savage onset,  
And the wooden sword's frail might.

But God fought for brave Acilius,  
That he slew the beasts, all three,  
"Habet," cried at last Domitian,  
And Acilius was set free!







## THE SURPRISED HYENA

CLUNGA and Durban were coming home from a day's hunting. They came to the entrance of a cave. "Let us go in, brother," said Clunga, "perhaps we shall find a hyena napping." They crept in. Sure enough, there lay Master Hyena sound asleep. Durban flashed his lantern in the hyena's eyes. Now hyenas are afraid of a bright light. So, when Master Hyena waked, he was so frightened, Clunga had no trouble in tying his hind legs together. Then Clunga flung him over his shoulder and carried Master Hyena away.







## THE STRANGE NURSEMAID

**D**ID you ever see so strange a nursemaid? Yet little Frances is very fond of her. Schimmel, the elephant, wheels her about for hours, and the flapping of her great ears keeps all mischievous insects away. I met little Frances in her father's compound the other day. Schimmel, as usual, was pushing the baby carriage. "This is for you," laughed Frances, holding up to me a flower. "Schimmel picked it." And Schimmel looked as pleased as Frances to give me the flower.





438



## THE OKAPI

**D**ID you ever hear so strange a name? Or see a stranger animal? Something like an antelope, only larger. Something like a giraffe, only smaller. But the Okapi have fine times among themselves, and all day long run races over the grassy plains which lie at the foot of the hills around Lake Albert Edward in Central Africa.







## HOW TIM HELPED

“**H**OW ever shall I get that stew done in time for dinner!” exclaimed May, the cook. Tim heard her. Tim is a monkey Uncle Ralph brought home with him from India. “I will help her,” thought Tim. “May often gives me nice things to eat.” In a flash, he jumped on the hot stove, and lifted the lid from the hot saucepan, to see how the stew was cooking. His screams quickly brought May from the dining room. “It serves you right for meddling,” cried May, as Tim crouched in the corner licking his burnt paws. But Tim had really meant to help her. Only he could not explain.



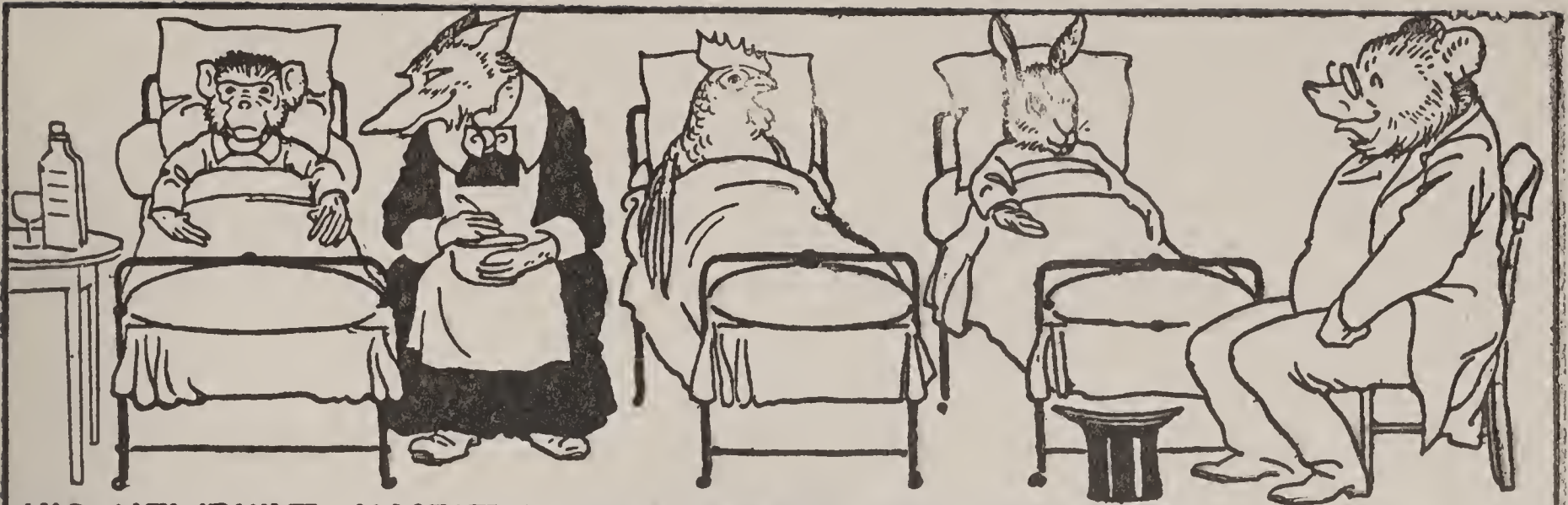




## THE KIND KANGAROOS

**T**HE wild beasts decided to build a hospital. As soon as it was finished, there was scarcely an empty bed. But the fox nurses made a deal of trouble. They would eat all the "goodies" sent for the patients. Sometimes they ate so much they became very ill. And they grew very stout, while the patients grew very thin. At last Doctor Bear had to discharge the fox nurses. He saw each one to the train himself, he was so anxious to be rid of them. Then Doctor Bear sent for kangaroo nurses. They were very faithful. "I almost don't want to get well," each patient would say to Doctor Bear, "Nurse Kangaroo is so kind."

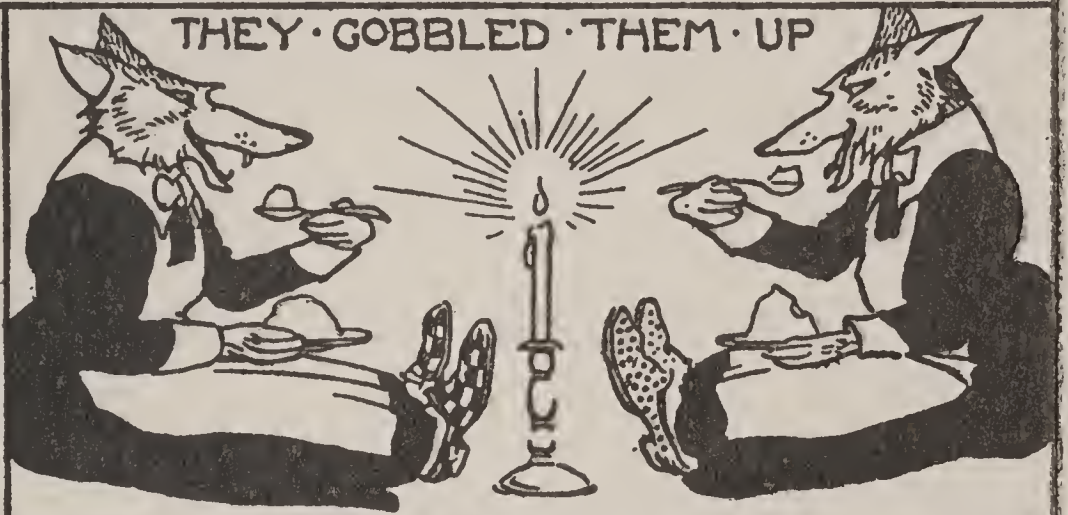




HIS · NEWBUILT · HOSPITAL · HAD · SCARCE · AN · EMPTY · BED ·



THE · PATIENTS · GREW · SO · BONY ·  
THE · NURSES · GREW · SO · STOUT ·



· HE · SAW · THEM · TO · THE · TRAIN ·

NURSED · BY · KANGAROOS · ୩.୩.୩





## PETER THE SKIPPER

PETER is a very clever monkey. His master is a boatman. Near the tower where they live, is an island. Peter's master often goes there to pick berries. He fastens the boat by a long rope to the shore. Then instead of rowing home, he pulls himself back by the rope. Peter has always watched him closely. One day, Peter's master put him into the boat all alone. He was sure Peter would get back to shore. And Peter did.

"I always wanted to be a skipper," Peter chuckled to himself. Then he sat down in the stem of the boat, and pulled at the rope, sailor fashion, just as he had seen his master do. "Good Skipper," cried his master, as the boat reached shore safely.



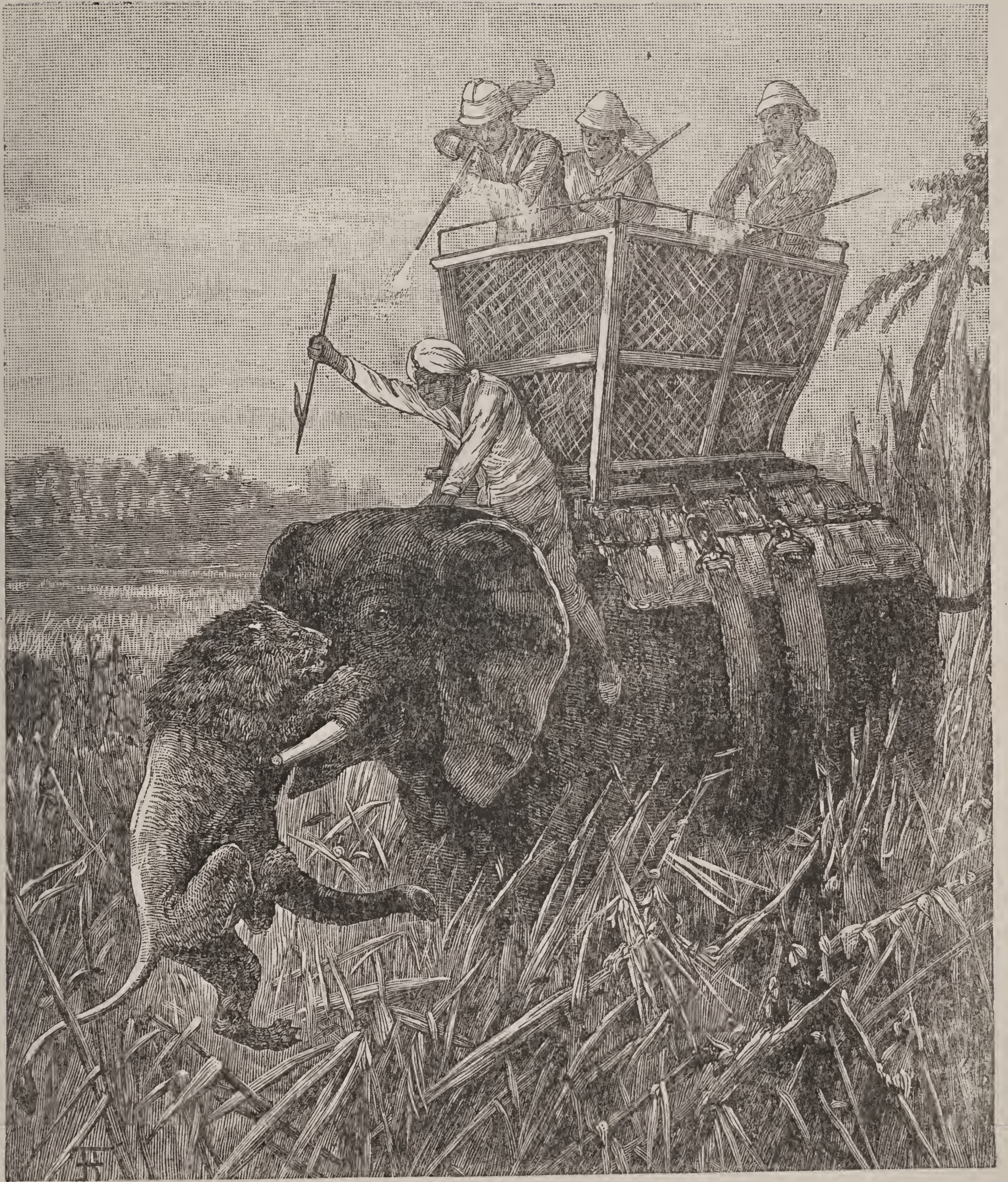




## “THE COLONEL’S LION”

**A**LL day the Colonel and his two friends had been on the track of a lion, but could not find him. On the elephant’s back, just in front of the howdah, sat Gunga, the guide. Suddenly, from the jungle a great lion rushed. He sprang upon the elephant’s head. Gunga thrust a spear into the lion, but the beast did not seem to feel it. At last the elephant freed himself. As the lion sprang back, the Colonel fired at him. And the great “King of Beasts” fell dead. They called him “the Colonel’s Lion.” But Gunga always declared the elephant had helped the Colonel. So Gunga made a garland of lotus flowers, and hung it around the elephant’s neck. And that night he gave him a double allowance of sugar cane for his supper.



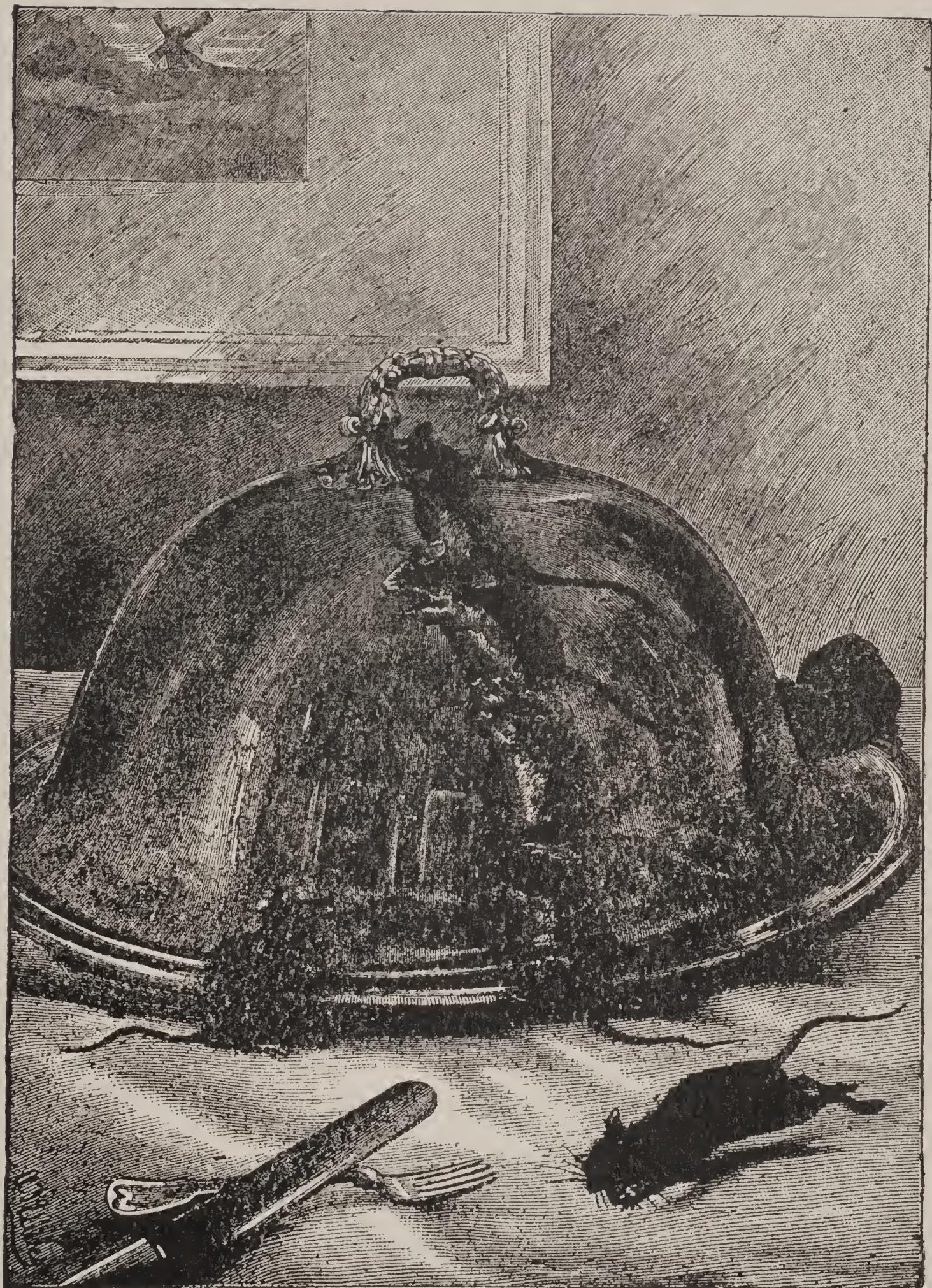




## THE DISAPPOINTMENT

“**Y**OU never saw such a fine piece of cheese as I’ve found on the table,” cried Little Mouse, to his brothers and sisters. “Come on, come on,” they all exclaimed together, rushing to the table. But when they reached the cheese, they found something over it. They could see it, but they could not even touch it. They climbed over and over the glass cover. They tried to push it away. But at last, tired out, they had to give up all hope of a treat. “Would you ever have believed,” cried Little Mouse, mournfully, “you could be so near anything and not be able to touch it?”







## UNCLE JACK'S STORY

**W**E had found the tiger's lair. The beaters were ready. The hunters and the native boys had climbed into the trees around. Underneath the tree where I waited was tall heavy jungle grass. Suddenly I saw it stir. At first, I thought it was the wind blowing. Then out of it rose a great head with open mouth and blazing eyes. "The tiger, the tiger!" cried my boy. I lifted my rifle and fired. Then we climbed to the very top of the tree. I was so frightened, I could scarcely hold on. But instead of springing at us, to our surprise the tiger turned. He crept away slowly, leaving a long trail of blood behind him. Afterward he was found and killed. But it was the narrowest escape I ever had, for I was so frightened that, after I fired, my rifle dropped into the jungle grass.



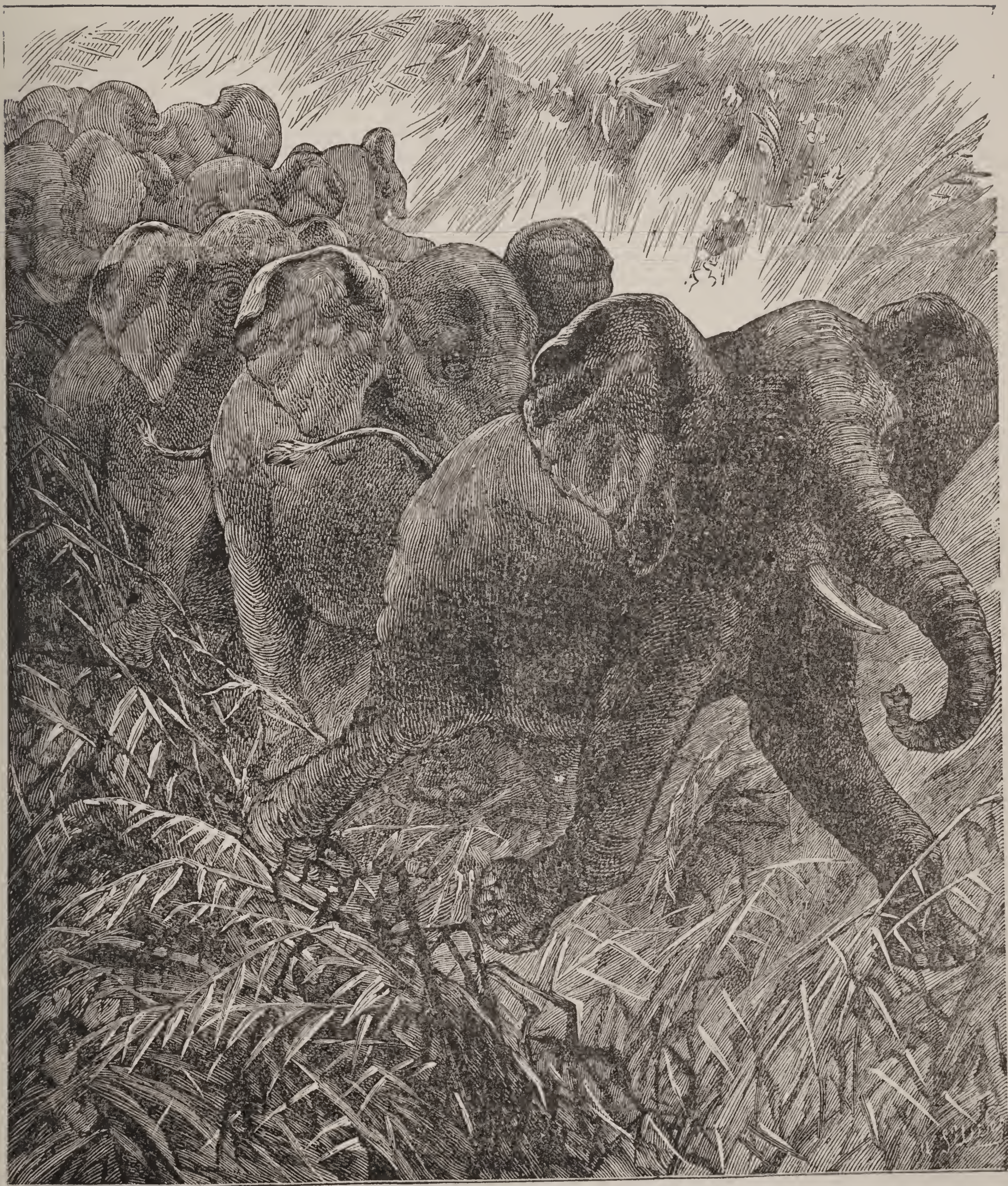




## HOW THE ELEPHANTS MADE A ROAD

A FEW years ago the Congo Free State Government was constructing a road in the northern part of the states. This was intended for motor-cars, which were to carry both passengers and goods. When over four hundred miles had already been completed, a local engineer hit upon the happy idea of driving forty elephants up and down the line they had marked out for the road. By this means the thick undergrowth was trampled down, and then it was an easy matter for the natives to complete the task.







## TRAINED MONKEYS

THERE was once a famous Italian named Donetti, who was very successful in teaching monkeys to do all kinds of tricks. After years of training, he gave an exhibition of his pets, and surprised his audience with the wonderful feats they could accomplish. One of his chief performers was "Signore." Dressed in a quaint fashion, it jumped on a slack rope, and danced fancy dances. "Le Superbe" won a good share of applause by tumbling and whirling on a rope, besides playing general in a little company of monkey soldiers.





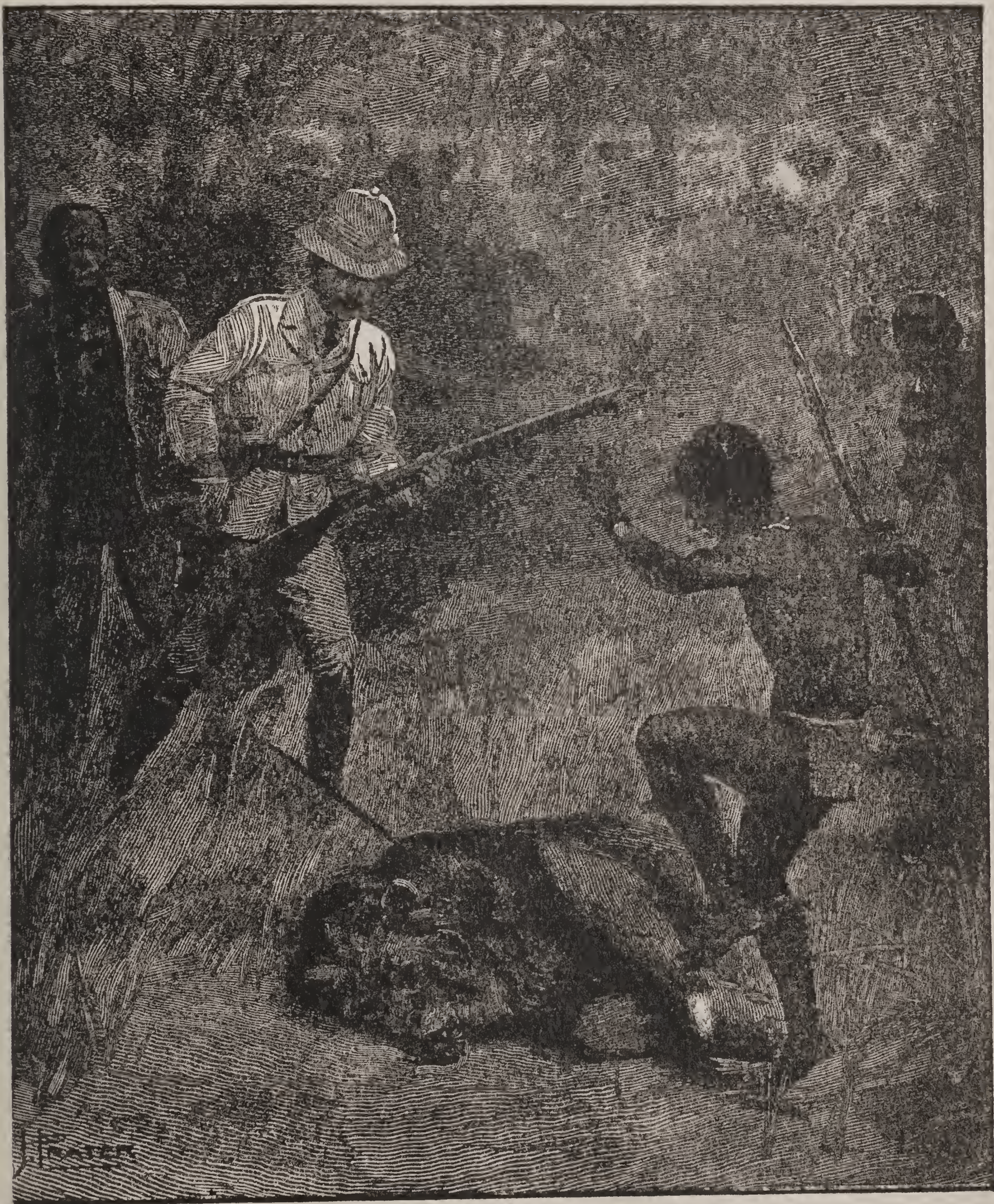


## UMBA'S LION

UMBA was a little African lad whose father was my guide when I went lion hunting. There was one lion who was the terror of the country around. We hunted for him long. One day, after dinner, it was so warm and quiet in the jungle, I fell asleep. A scream awakened me. There stood little Umba, too frightened to move. Near him was the lion, for which we were hunting, just ready to spring upon the boy. Umba's father and I fired together, and the great lion fell dead.

The little Umba danced a war dance around the dead lion, while all the natives shouted for joy.





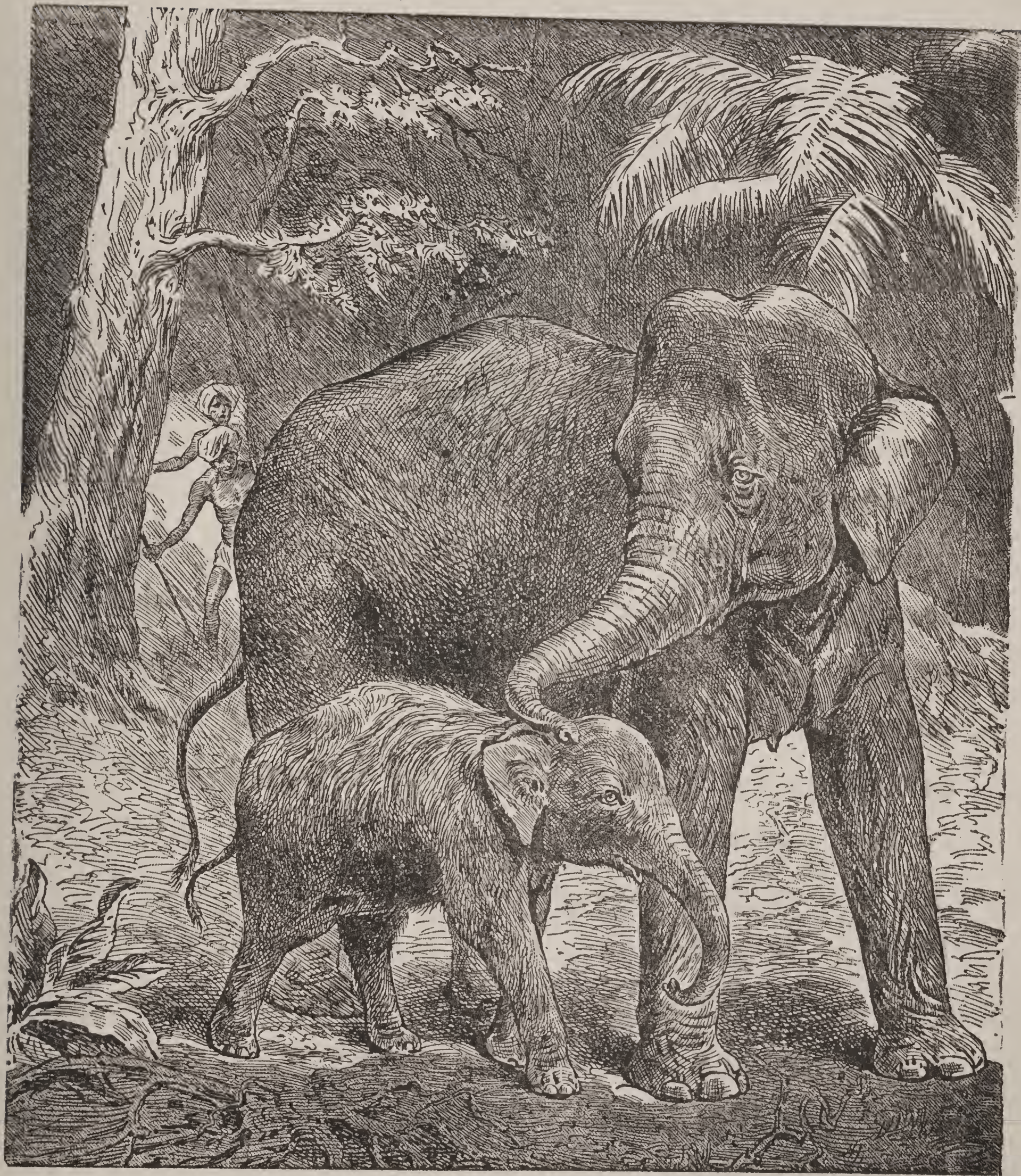


## “MAYA” AND “ALI”

**M**AMA will tell you how intelligent elephants are. How they can be trained to do more things than any other animals.

Maya was a very clever elephant. And so sweet tempered and obliging, that she was a great favorite. By her side, all day, kept Ali, her son. She loved him dearly. One day the baby elephant suddenly disappeared. Maya and her keepers hunted for him, but could not find him. Then Maya grew fretful and so hard to manage, her keepers feared they must sell her. That was her way of showing sorrow, for the loss of Ali. At length, Maya too disappeared. She was gone for weeks. But one morning she came walking happily from the jungle, with her lost Ali beside her. Everyone was happy, and Maya was the happiest of all! Once more she was amiable and industrious, working busily all day long. And she would often trumpet proudly, as she looked down at little Ali, trotting along beside her.







## THE STRATEGY

**O**NCE, long ago, there was war between France and England. The English laid siege to Rennes. Among the French commanders was the brave Bertrand du Guesclin, about whom you will like to read when you are older. The French had very little food left. Bertrand du Guesclin thought of a way to get more. He ordered a pig to be let down from the city walls. Under them the pigs of the English were running around. They were very much interested in the strange pig which suddenly appeared in their midst. The French pig started for his home as fast as he could. The English pigs, a horde of them, followed him. One of the city gates was opened just enough for a pig to enter. The French pig rushed in. The English pigs followed after him. When they were all in the French soldiers closed the door. There was plenty of bacon in Rennes after that!







## GENEROUS TEDDY

EVERY night, the cabbages in the kitchen garden were badly eaten. "I will give a shilling," said Papa to Teddy and Ned, "to whichever boy will catch that rascal of a rabbit." Ned tried to win the money, by putting nets over the rabbits' holes. But Master Rabbit ate through them. At last Teddy took his white ferret and put him into a freshly made hole. In a few moments the ferret came out with a rabbit in his mouth. After that, no more cabbages were stolen.

"Ned helped me," said generous Teddy, when Papa gave him the shilling. "He shall have half." So the shilling was divided, and both boys were happy.







## THE DISOBEDIENT DEER

**M**OTHER DEER had warned Fleet never to leave the shelter of the forest. But Fleet wanted to see more of the world. So one day he wandered out into the valley. He felt very brave and independent.

But Brown Bear was hungry, and hunting for something to eat. Fleet was just what he wanted. He pounced upon him. Two vultures had been hovering overhead. They, too, saw little Fleet. They attacked the bear fiercely, hoping to take little Fleet from him. But Brown Bear not only kept hold of the deer, but defended himself so well, the vultures had to give up the struggle, and fly back to their nest. Poor little Fleet, he remembered too late what Mama Deer had told him.







## THE MORNING CALL

**I**T was the hardest work to make Rosie get up in the morning. "I will make her," laughed Brother Ralph one day. Then he took the basket in which were his pet crabs, and went to Rosie's bedroom door. "It's time to get up," he called. "I will, in a minute," answered Rosie, as usual. Then Brother Ralph took three candle ends. He melted one end of each, and taking the crabs one at a time from the basket, stuck a candle upon the back of each. Then he lighted the candles and sent the crabs into Rosie's room. "I told you I could make her get up!" he cried triumphantly, as Rosie came flying out of the room calling for Mama.





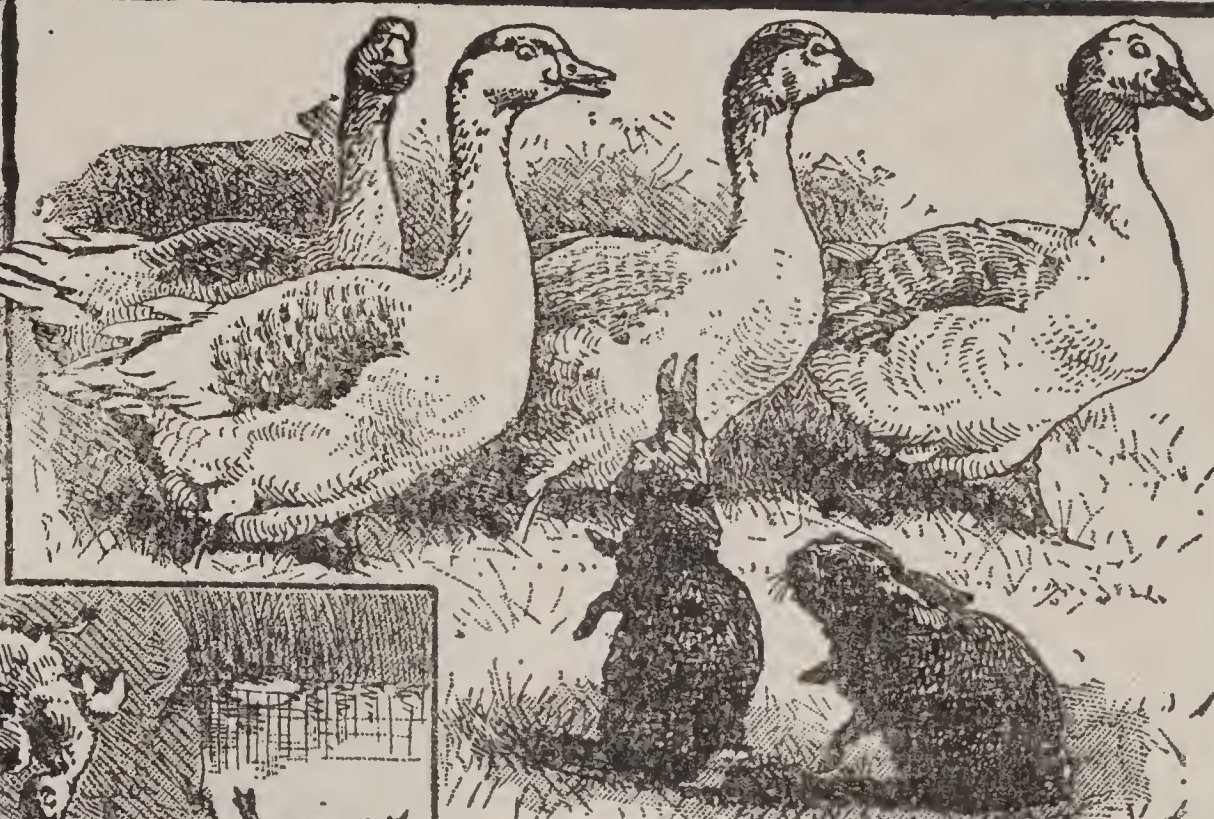


## MILITARY COMMANDS

**T**ED'S father is a soldier. Ted has always been used to hearing military commands given. When he was east at Grampa's farm last summer, he found, to his delight, there were "military commands" there! "Fall in," would cry Captain Goose. And at once the goslings would drop into the pond. Every night and morning, Major Bunny and his Adjutant would review the "march past" by the geese. "Attention," would call Master Frog. And the fly upon the reeds would stand so still General Frog had no difficulty in catching him. "Halt," ordered Sergeant Towser, and the mice would stand as still as — mice. "Stand at ease," would be another order given. But the puppy recruits found it rather hard to obey. And at morning, noon and night, Bugler Chanticleer would summon the pig regiment to eat. It was all very amusing to Ted.



"FALL IN"

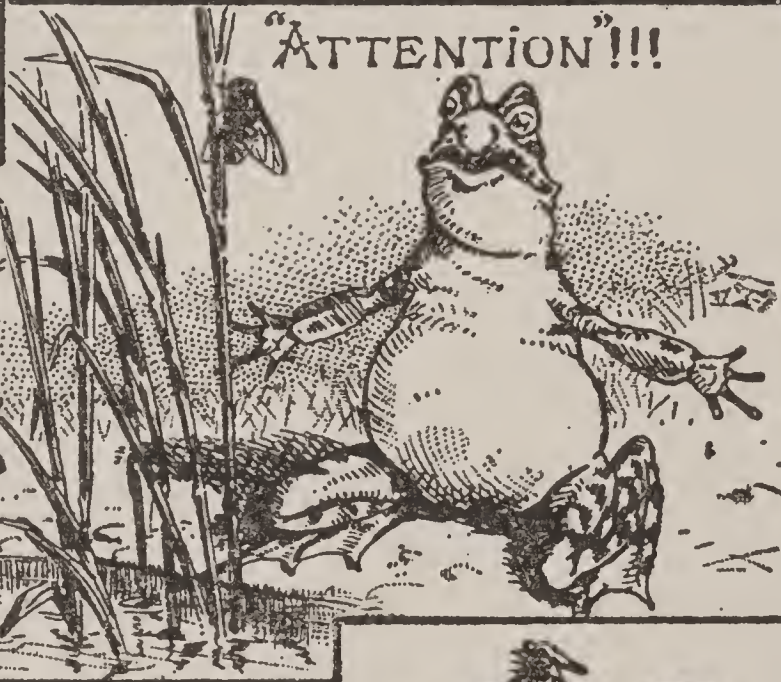


"THE MARCH PAST"

"HALT!!"



"ATTENTION!!!"



"STAND AT EASE"



THE MESS BUGLE

THE WORDS OF COMMAND.



## THE FAVORITES

**G**LADYS and May live near one of the beautiful parks of London, where animals are kept. Every morning, before lessons, they go there to find their pets. Gladys is especially fond of a doe, which is so tame it eats out of her hand. But May's favorites are the guinea pigs, which have a cunning little house under a locust tree. The guinea pigs squeal happily when May appears. And they are not a bit afraid of little black "Spitz," which May always brings with her.







## THE FRIGHTENED HARES

**T**HE hares were having a picnic. They had seen the hunters go off in another direction that morning. So they frisked about in the tall grass, and nibbled and played games, and were very happy.

“Who’s afraid?” laughed Frisky, the oldest hare. “Who’s afraid?” laughed all the others.

Suddenly from the sky dropped something terrible. They had not seen Fred on the hillside flying his kite. It had fallen amongst the hares! “It’s a comet,” shrieked Frisky. “It’s a comet,” shrieked all the others. And they ran away as fast as ever they could. And hares can run very fast.







## THE PAPER NAUTILUS

**W**E were cruising around the Isles of Greece. “See the fairy boat,” cried Edith. Running to her side, we saw what looked like a tiny boat sailing beside ours. “It’s the first ‘Paper Nautilus’ I ever saw,” said papa, “and if the old Greeks believed truly, our cruise will be a fortunate one!” For a long time, we watched the little craft, both its “sails” widespread, speeding fearlessly across the sea. Then it disappeared. “When the Mother Nautilus is frightened,” said papa, “she draws into her shell the long arms, you call ‘oars,’ drops the two sails into her shell also, and falls to the bottom of the sea. There she and her little ones stay till danger is past, looking like nothing more than a common spiral shell!”







## A DIFFICULT MARCH

**I**N some parts of Northern India, where the natives are very fierce and bloodthirsty and are constantly fighting, English soldiers are stationed to keep order. Once when Lord Roberts, the great English General, was commanding in India, he had to march with a large body of troops to the relief of a city that had been attacked by an army of natives. There was no road, and the way led over the mountains, through a wild, barren country. No carriage could be used, and all the food, guns, supplies, and clothing had to be carried on the backs of mules, camels, elephants, and even bullocks. After a hard, weary march of nearly three weeks, Lord Roberts reached the besieged city, and quickly put the attacking army to flight.







## AN UNEXPECTED MEETING

**G**RANDPA used to live in Africa. He often went lion hunting. One day, he went without meaning to. He was going back to his bungalow, through the thick jungle grass. He had his rifle with him, heavily loaded. All at once, from the woods, leapt a great lion, roaring and lashing his tail. Grandpa says he thought his last hour had come! Then they watched each other, Grandpa and the lion. But something caused the lion to look up. Grandpa took aim, and fired. And King Lion fell dead into the jungle grass. "I never want to go on that kind of a lion hunt again," is the way Grandpa always ends the story.







## CHASED BY WOLVES

**M**ANY years ago in Poland, a man who was employed by the government was ordered to a distant city. That he might save time, he drove through the forest, taking his two sisters and his brother with him. All one night they journeyed on, and toward morning, though still very dark, they were attacked by wolves. There was a whole pack of these fierce animals, and though several of them were shot down, the rest followed as ferociously as ever. The travellers were terribly frightened, and had nearly despaired of escaping, when daylight came, and enabled them to find shelter in a woodman's hut.







## A CLEVER FOX

**R**EYNARD is a very clever animal. He is very difficult to capture, and sometimes, when chased by dogs or hunters, manages to escape in very curious ways. Once in Virginia, an old red fox, that had been followed by the hounds for several miles and was growing tired, tried a rather clever trick. While crossing a piece of rough ground he suddenly disappeared; the dogs could not find him anywhere, and were running wildly around, yelping and howling. When the hunters came up, one of them, looking closely, saw Mr. Reynard stretched out in a hollow in the side of a log, seemingly dead. However, when he was prodded with a stick, he jumped up and started quickly off, when the dogs speedily caught him.







## THE GRAY SQUIRREL

**M**ANY gray squirrels make their home in the beautiful trees on Boston Common, and you can hear them chattering and scrambling among the leafy boughs. So many people have fed them with nuts and other things that squirrels like, that they have become very tame. Quite frequently you can see one on a man's shoulder, hunting for the nuts he has learned to expect. The birds too have learned that the people that pass through here daily are their friends, and as soon as they see a squirrel being fed, they fly up in haste to get their share.







## A BICYCLIST ADVENTURE

A GENTLEMAN was riding alone through one of the beautiful forests of Normandy, enjoying the fragrance of the pines and wild flowers that bloomed about him. Suddenly his pleasure ceased, for two wild boars made a rush for him. They had been chased by hunters, and were in an angry mood. The cyclist knew how vicious wild boars are, and so was much frightened. He saw that he could not ride faster than they could run — for they are very swift — so he jumped to the ground, and protected himself with his wheel until the approach of the hunters, and the sound of their guns frightened the boars away.



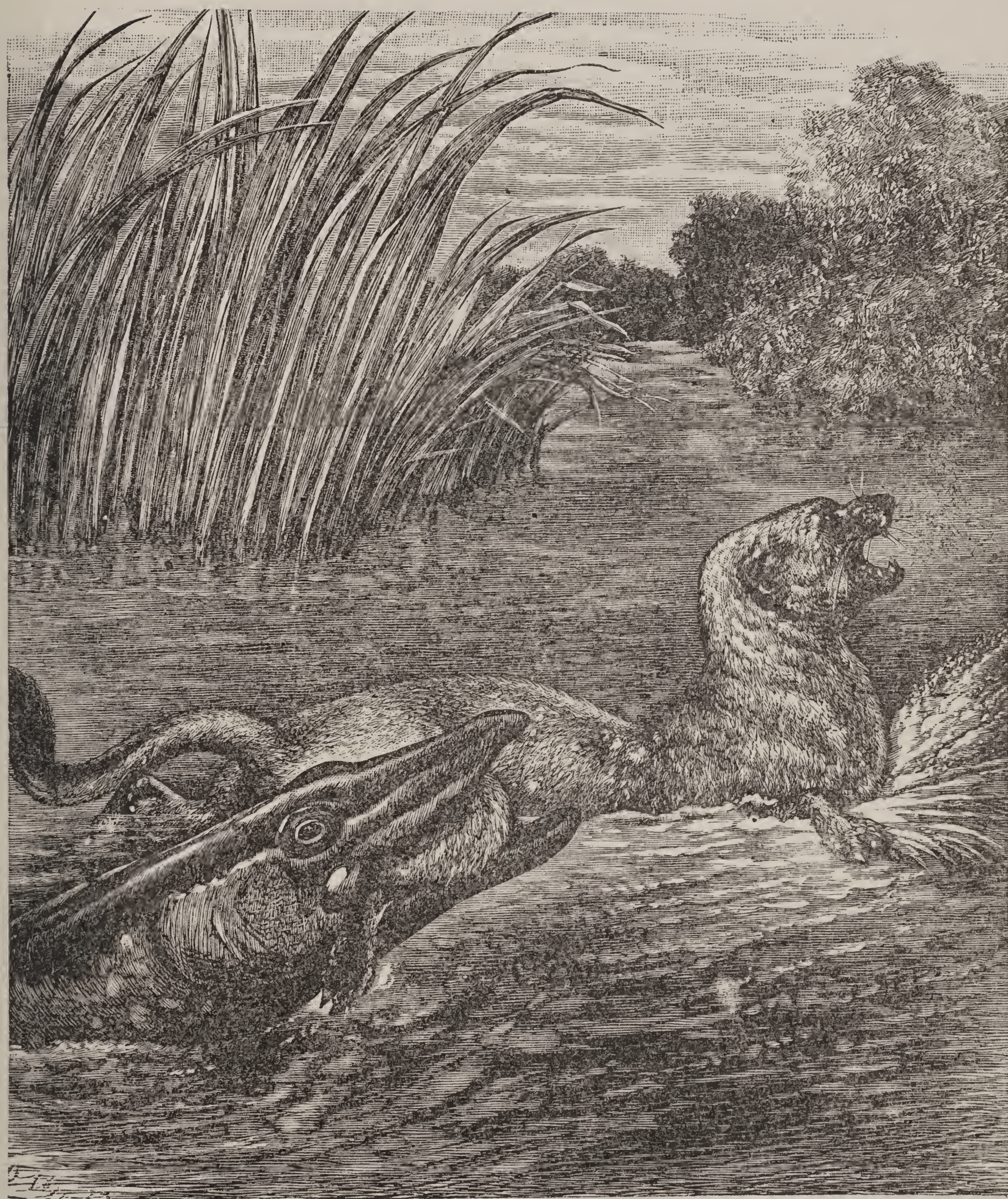




## THE PIKE

**T**HE Pike is a very ferocious fish, very greedy, and always on the lookout for food. A man was passing a small lake one day, when his dog started a stoat, which ran out from some bushes near the water. The stoat, being pursued, jumped into the lake and started to swim away. While the man was watching it, the nose of a large pike shot out of the water, close by. It had been chasing a smaller fish, but seeing the stoat, started rapidly in pursuit of that and soon seized it in his mouth. Although the stoat struggled hard, it was in vain, for the pike quickly dragged the animal beneath the water and neither was seen again.







## FATHER'S TIGER

**O**H, yes, I'm awful fond of that tiger skin. Once, when Father was in India, the natives of one of the villages came to him. They wanted him to kill the tiger which was stealing their cattle every night. They knew Father was a fine shot. So Father took his rifle, and one of the natives, and went out to hunt for that tiger. The cruel beast was eating the ox he had killed the night before. He was so greedy he did not see or hear Father. The native ran away when he saw how big the tiger was. But Father took careful aim, and fired. And that tiger never killed anything more.



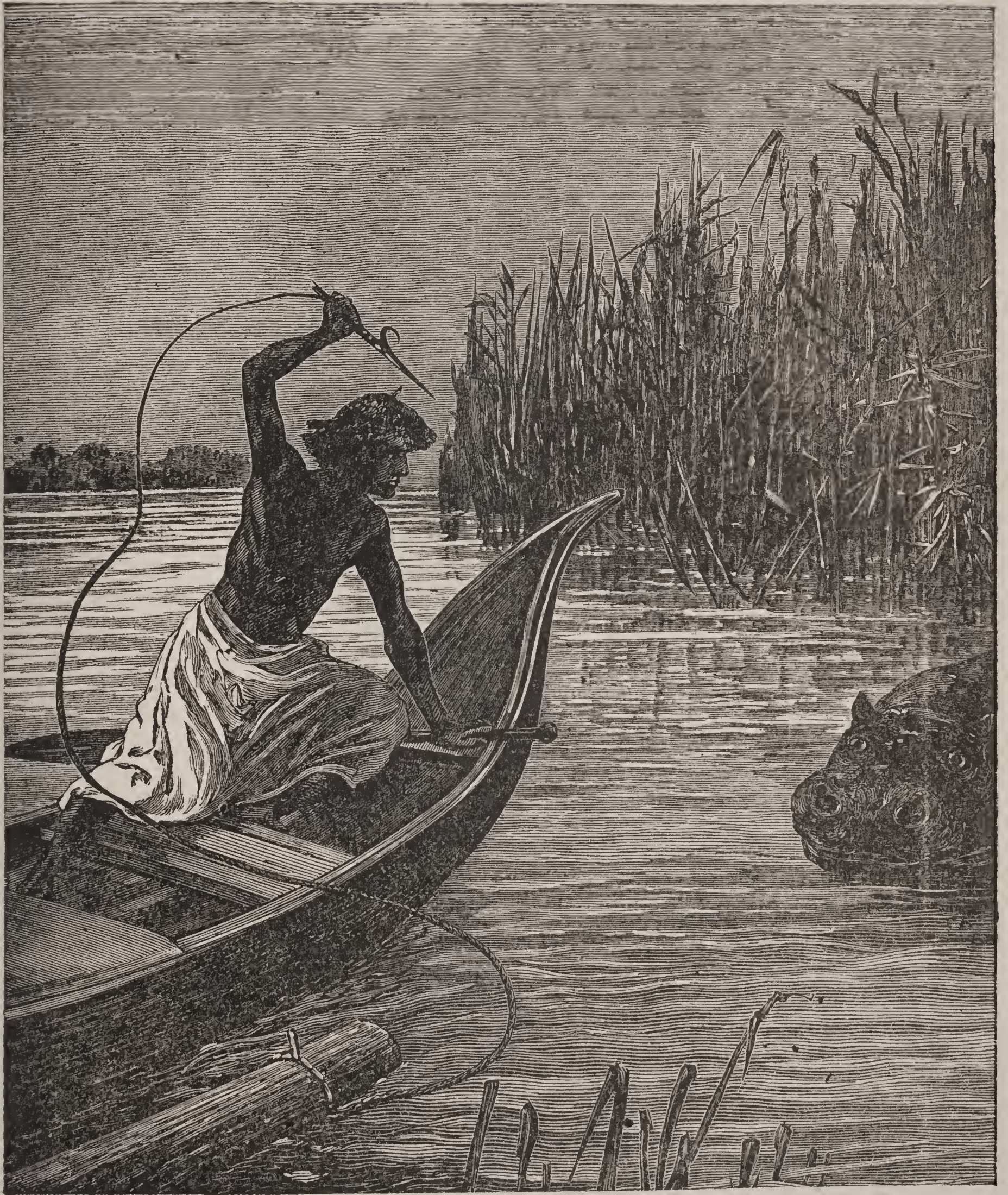




## “SENTA”

**S**ENTA was fishing in the Upper Nile. He paddled about amid the tall rushes, and already had caught many fish. As he drifted along he saw what he thought was a great log lying in the water. He paddled up to it. To his horror, the log moved. It gave a terrible roar. Senta saw that, with no weapon but his short spear, he must fight a hippopotamus! And fight he did bravely. At last he drove the spear directly between the great river beast's eyes, and the hippopotamus rolled over dead. And all the people in Senta's village had a feast that night. Ever after they called him, “Senta, slayer of the hippopotamus.”







## THE MOUSE WHO WENT TO PRAYERS

**D**OCTOR PEELE was very strict with his pupils. All schoolmasters were, one hundred years ago. For it is as long ago as that when this "story" happened. The boys were on their knees. Doctor Peele was reading morning prayers. All at once the boys heard a scratching sound. One by one they slyly lifted their heads, and coming down the bell rope was a large mouse. It was too much for the boys' self-control and they laughed aloud. Doctor Peele looked up from his prayer book, both surprised and angry. But when he too saw the mouse, which was so anxious to come to prayers, he forgave them. One of the boys wrote a couplet of which his schoolmaster was very proud.

"There was a mouse, for want of stairs,  
Crept down a rope, to go to prayers."







## THE SEA HORSE

**D**ID you ever see so strange a "horse" as this? And yet that is what they call him, the "Sea Horse." He lives in the bottom of the sea. He wears a coat of mail, as did the horses of the Knights in the "Middle Ages." His eyes are wonderfully bright and far seeing. He is usually found standing upright as you see him in the picture, his tail twisted around a branch of the spreading gorgonia, or "sea fan." There he waits for the tiny fishes upon which he lives. He is very chivalrous to his wife. He does not even allow her to carry her eggs. He saves her even that trouble, by carrying them himself, in a pouch under his tail.







## TVIK AND TVAK

**S**VEND is a little boy who lives in far away Lapland. Do you know what they use for horses there? Why, reindeer! With great branching horns upon their foreheads. They go like the wind, over the fields of snow and ice.

Often Svend goes with his father hunting. Tvik and Tvak are the two reindeer that draw their sledge. And when the day's work is over, Svend and his father climb into the sledge again, and Tvik and Tvak start merrily homeward. They know well a good supper is awaiting them. Svend's father does not even need to use his whip to make them hurry.







## THE WHITE CHEETAH

**F**AR away among the mountains of Afghanistan live the white cheetahs. They are very proud of their snowy fur, and when they come back from hunting deer and goats, spend a long time in making their white coats spotless again. They like best to hunt at night, especially if the night be moonlight. As soon as the moon rises above the trees, they come out of their caves, and their bright eyes see at a distance the unlucky animals which will be their prey. Then swiftly as the wind they leap towards them.







## PLUCKY REYNARD

THE pack of snarling fox hounds had chased Reynard miles and miles across country. He was only one, and they were so many. And Reynard was nearly worn out. But just then he saw the garden wall of a house near by. He made for it, the dogs close behind. Reynard sprang upon the wall and ran along the coping. "Here he is," shouted Squire Haynes, peering over the wall. Reynard glared angrily at him, then rushed ahead. "Come on, come on," shouted Squire Haynes to the dogs. But they refused to take the leap. And plucky Reynard, jumping into the garden below, ran across it, and disappeared into the woods beyond.



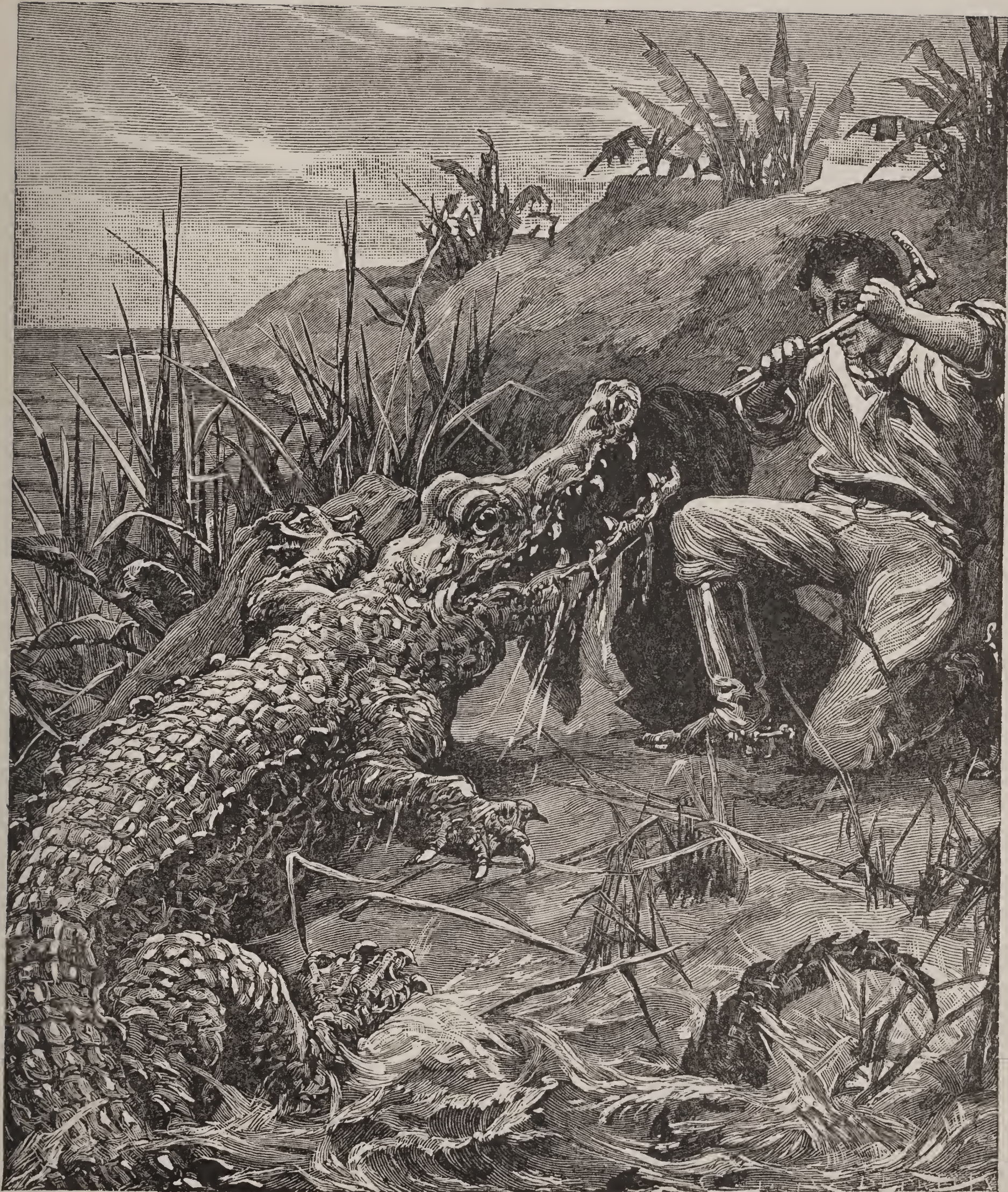




## THE ALLIGATOR

**Y**EARS and years ago, when Father was young, he went to visit Uncle James in Buenos Ayres. That's in South America. Well, one day he was riding horseback along the shore. He saw something shining, lying among the sea grasses. He leapt from his horse and ran down to see what it was. He had his riding crop in his hand. As he neared the strange thing, it sprang suddenly upon him. It was a huge alligator. "The largest one I ever saw," said Father. All he had to defend himself with was his riding crop. Calling loudly for help, he wrapped his coat around his riding crop, and as the alligator sprang toward him, Father thrust the coat into his great mouth. Again and again the savage beast sprang upon him. Father's strength was almost gone. But at last some natives heard his cries, and rushing to the spot, put an end to that alligator.







## THE "ARCHER FISH"

**I**N the clear waters of the harbor of Rio Janeiro I first saw these strange fishes, swimming swiftly back and forth, all covered with scales, like the armor the knights used to wear, and colored most brilliantly. Like tiny rainbows they looked, flashing along in the sea. They live in the waters of China, too. The Chinese call them the "Archer Fishes," because when they go a-hunting for food, if any prey ventures too near, the Archer Fish throws from his long, narrow mouth a drop of water, which kills whatever it touches. They are great pets with the Chinese children, who keep them in glass jars, and provide flies and insects for them to hunt.







## AT THE LAST MOMENT

**P**AUL, the Lion Hunter, had fired his last shot. And still the great King of beasts crouched before him ready to spring. "Now, God help me," cried Paul, "for nothing else can." And then, just as the beast leaped toward him, came a shot from the hillock beyond. The lion gave a terrible roar, and fell back dead. "You were in luck that time," laughed a young English sportsman, coming up to Paul. "Another minute, and he would have had you sure." But Paul always felt that it was not luck, but the answer to his prayer, which had really saved him.







## THE CAPTURE OF HASSAN

**H**ASSAN was the terror of the whole hill country. He was continually stealing something, and as yet no one had caught him. But one day he made off with the pet gazelle of Ali's little daughter. Hassan fled to the cliffs, Ali following. But as Hassan reached a very dangerous corner of the rocks, he stumbled. In his efforts to save himself, he let the gazelle fall into the gorge below. But in some way, Hassan had hurt his ankle. There he stood, unable to move. And there, Ali captured him. Ali's little daughter grieved long for her pet gazelle, but nevermore was Hassan the terror of the villagers in the hill country.







## THE UNEXPECTED GUEST

**H**AVE you heard about the unexpected guest at Pine Ranch last night? We had just come in from hunting, and were at supper. When we were about half through, the door opened. In walked a great black bear. Before we could do anything, we were so scared, that bear walked straight across to Carter. He stood on his hind legs and put his paws about Carter's neck. Then from under the head a laughing face looked out, and our "bear" was that rascal Peyton. He's always playing tricks on someone. But I can tell you we were scared for a few minutes. And then Ralph tried to make us believe he had gone out doors because he wanted to see if it was raining.







## THE ESCAPE OF PAPA FOX

“**I** TELL you, children,” said Papa Fox, as he gathered the little foxes and Mama Fox closer to him, “I thought my last hour had come. Just one little fox, and three men and a pack of dogs almost upon him. But I reached that cave which you know, where the hole is too small for a man or dog to crawl into. Then there was an awful explosion. Then one of the men commenced to dig. But before he had come near where I crouched, the whole side of the hill seemed to give way. Men and dogs fell into the field below. Then I crawled out, and have come home as fast as ever I could to tell you all about it. It didn’t seem a fair game. But something took care of me. And here I am, safe and sound!”







## THE RABBIT'S ENEMY

A STOAT had found a baby rabbit playing about the garden, and had caught it, intending to feast upon this dainty morsel. Just then the mother rabbit appeared, however, and attacked the stoat furiously, biting it, and chasing it away from her young one. She had come too late to save it, though, for the little one died as much from fright as from the bites of the stoat. This vicious little animal will often pursue rabbits for very long distances, following the track by the power of scent alone.



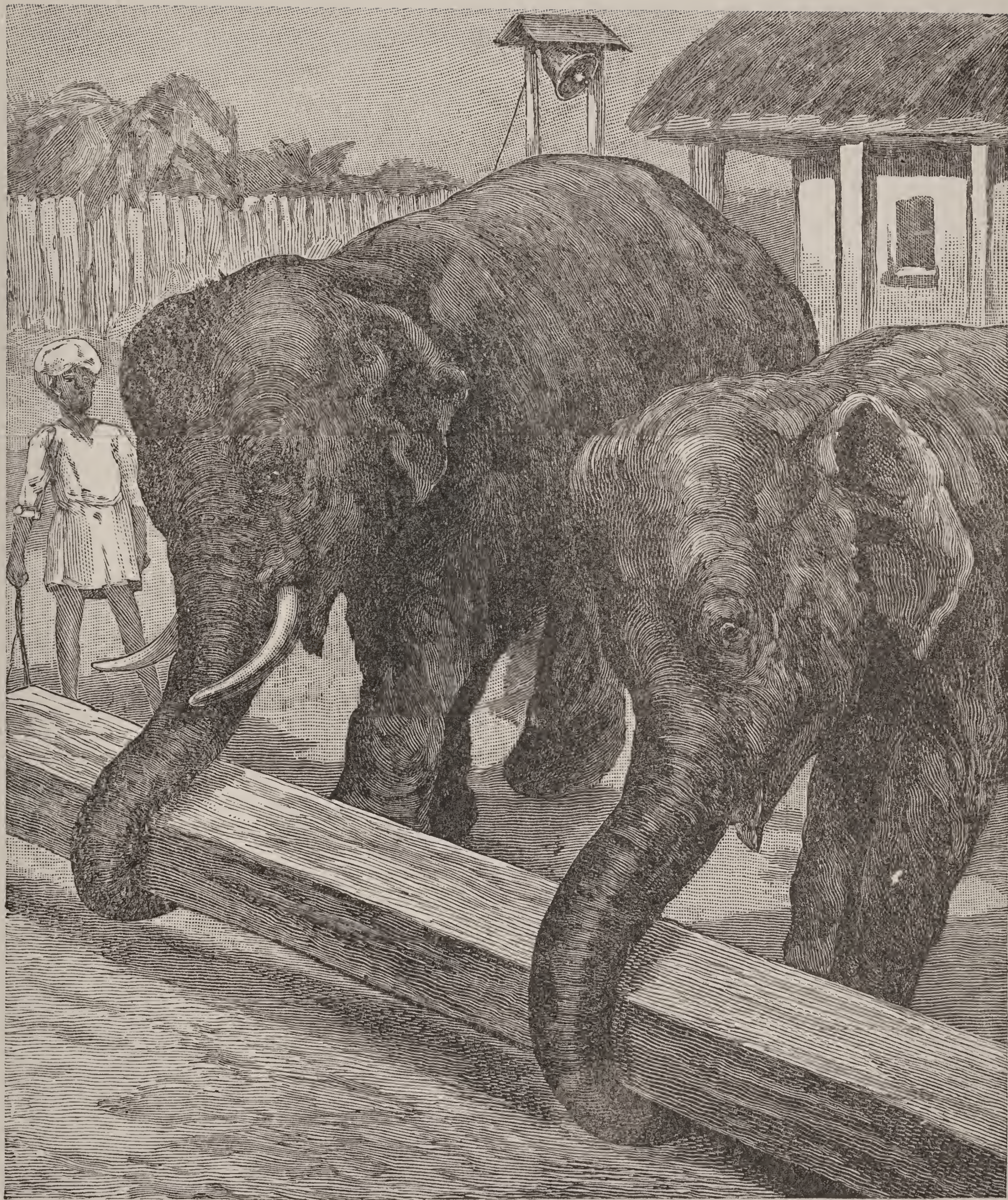




## KIM AND MAHMOND

**A**LL day long Kim and Mahmond worked faithfully hauling logs. They commenced when the bell rang in the morning. They stopped when the bell rang at night. One day the bell was out of order and could not be rung. The man for whom the two elephants worked ordered them to move a great log. They stood perfectly still. Their owner coaxed and finally beat them. They did not move. At last the men repairing the bell tried it. It rang loudly. At once Kim and Mahmond gave a snort of approval, and commenced work. Do you not think Kim and Mahmond were very clever?







## THE UNEQUAL FIGHT

“**T**HERE she blows!” called the man at the lookout. Then two boats filled with fishermen put off from the ship’s side. They steered for the great whale, which had come to the surface of the sea. Just as they reached it, two large swordfishes attacked it also. Poor Whale! What chance could it have with the cruel harpoons piercing it on one side, and the sharp teeth of the swordfishes on the other?







## THE CONCEITED APE

ONCE there was an ape, who because he could do a few things, thought he could do everything. One day he saw a carpenter splitting a hard plank. He had to use wedges to keep the cleft open. "That is easy enough," laughed Master Ape. "Anyone could do that." At last the carpenter went home to his dinner. "I will show him how much better I can do it," said Master Ape. So he took a hatchet, and jumped on the piece of wood. His long tail hung down in the cleft. He chopped away at the wedges. When the last one was cut, he started to jump down. But the plank had sprung together, and held his long tail firmly. There he sat miserably until the carpenter came back from dinner.







## THE SILLY LITTLE PIGS

**S**POTTY and her children were having a fine time in the orchard. "How I wish I had an apple," sighed Pinky, looking up at the red balls hanging just above his head. "And I," "And I," chimed in his little brothers and sisters.

Suddenly a gust of wind sent a shower of apples on the ground, and on the backs of the little pigs. They were so frightened, they scampered away, as fast as they could. "Come back," called Spotty, their mother, "You silly little pigs to be frightened, when the kind wind sent you the very thing you were looking for."







## THE PLAYFUL FOXES

**J**UST as soon as they are up in the morning, the fox family, which lives under the big beech tree, commences to play. And except when they are napping, they play until it is bed-time. They have such fun! And sometimes Mama Fox joins in the game. That is the best fun of all!

## THE FEAST

**I** SMELL something perfectly delicious," said our pet hedgehog. "Why, it's cheese!" Then he jumped on the table. He poked off the cover of the cheese dish with his sharp little nose. "And it tasted delicious," he laughed, when the feast was over. Then he curled himself into a ball, and went sound asleep.

}



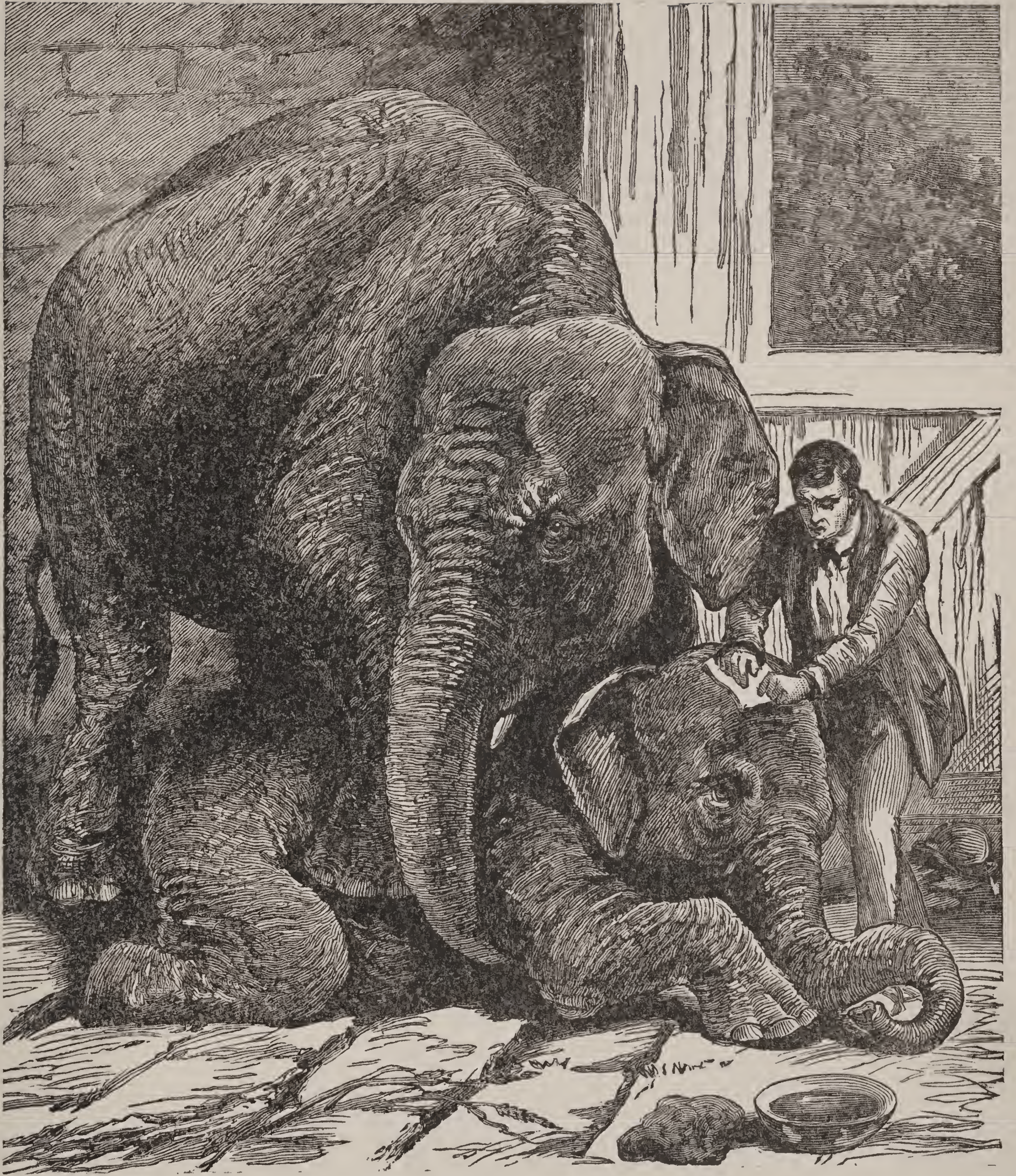




## HOW MAHLI HELPED

**T**HERE was an ugly cut on little Jelim's head. The surgeon wanted to put some plaster over it. But Jelim, usually so good-natured, would not allow Doctor Caryl to come near him. Jelim's mother, clever Mahli, stood Jelim's peevishness as long as she could. Then she put her trunk around Jelim, and held him, so he could not move. She looked up at Doctor Caryl, as if to say, "Now you can operate." So Doctor Caryl put the plaster on Jelim's head, and soon the ugly cut was all healed. "But I never could have done it without Mahli," Doctor Caryl always said.







## THE LEAP FOR LIFE

**P**AUL and Jacques were skating over one of the vast ice floes in Alaska. Suddenly from the forest rushed a pack of hungry wolves. The men skated as swiftly as they could, turning every little while to fire their revolvers at the snarling beasts behind them. Little by little the wolves were gaining on the men. They were almost upon them. But just then men and wolves reached a great fissure in the ice. "Jump, Paul, jump for your life," called Jacques, clearing the fissure with a leap as he spoke. And Paul did jump! And two very thankful boys flew toward camp, on the further side of the fissure, too wide for the wolves to leap across.







## HARVEY'S LESSON

**H**ARVEY had a fine day's hunting, and a hare and two plump partridges to show for it. But the day was warm, and Harvey was tired. Instead of going straight home, he hung the game from a peg on the stile, and lay down "for a minute," in a shady spot. But his "minute" was longer than he knew. Now, Master Reynard was also hunting. He saw the game, and the sleeping boy. Like a flash he dragged down the hare and the partridges. Heavy as his burden was, he succeeded in making off with it into the woods. When Harvey waked, there was his rifle and game pouch, but only some scattered feathers to tell where the birds and hare had been. "I suppose it serves me right," said Harvey, as he went ruefully toward home. "Anyway I shan't go to sleep again after I've been hunting until I go to bed."







## A NARROW ESCAPE

ONCE while Father was hunting in East Africa, he was riding ahead of his companions, when suddenly a great lion leaped at his horse. Of course "Sultan" (that's the horse) jumped, and Father was thrown to the ground. The lion sprang for him, and just as he did, another lion rushed from the woods, and started for "Sultan." But the horse could run more swiftly than the lion. And finally the lion gave up the chase, and came back to help his mate. Meanwhile Father was fighting the lion which had attacked him. All the weapon he had was a sheath knife. But he struck again and again with that, calling loudly for his hunting companions. Finally, after Father was terribly wounded, his knife reached the lion's heart.



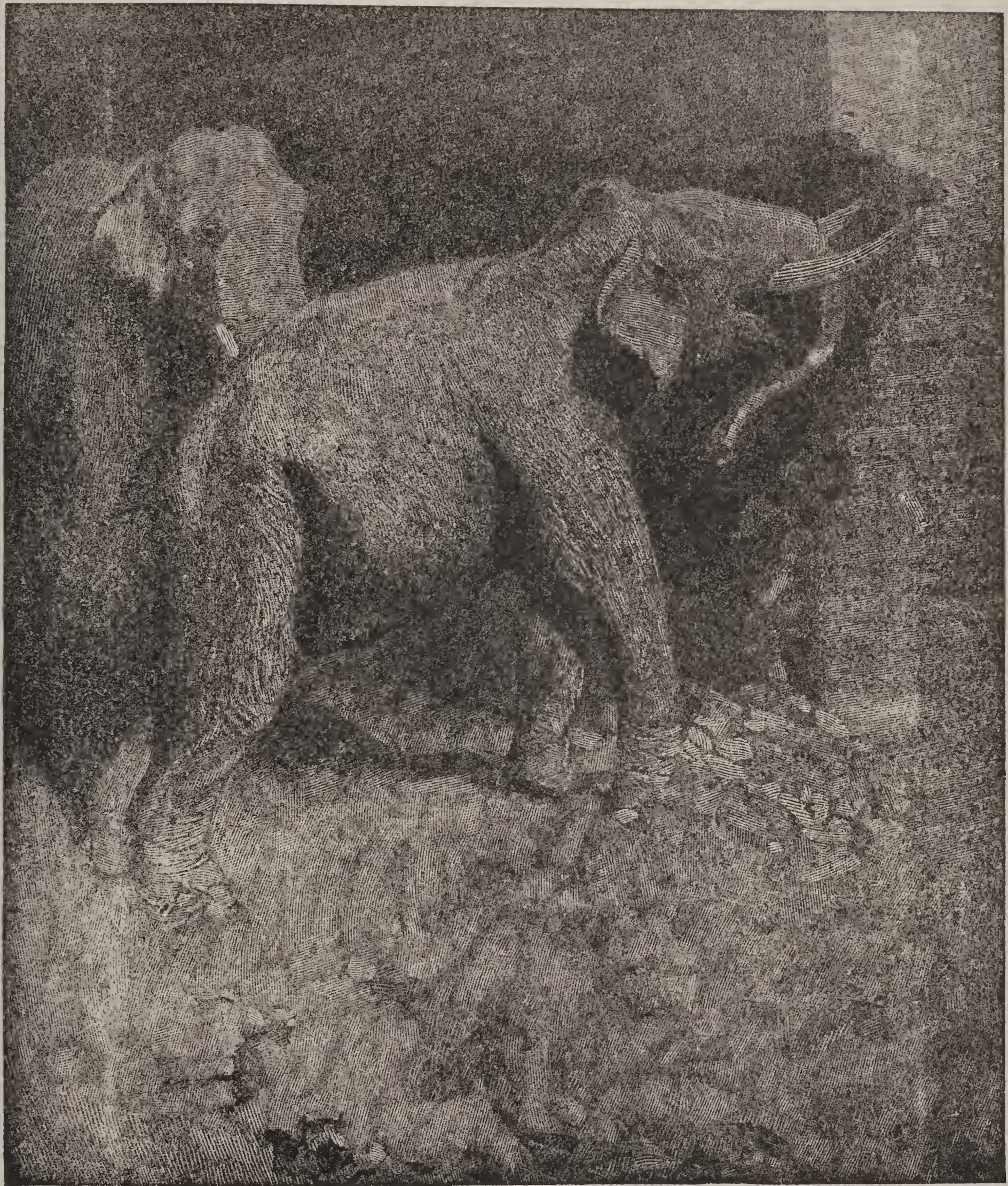




## THE HUNGRY ELEPHANTS

THE jungle elephants were very hungry. So hungry, they came to the village. Then the leader of the elephants trumpeted to the others, "Yonder is the white man's barn, and it is full of grain. Do you like grain, my brothers?" And the elephants answered together, "We do." So they marched up very silently to the granary, and each in turn attacked it with his sharp tusks. Finally a large hole was made in the side, and every one had as much grain as even a hungry elephant could wish. "You see, my brothers," said the leader of the herd, as at sunrise they went back into the jungle, "how much can be accomplished when one helps the other."







## THE BATTLE WITH THE WOLVES

UNCLE VICTOR was one of the civil engineers when the Trans-Siberian railway was built. Once he and a companion were camping out. They built a little hut of bark and pine boughs and went hunting every day, and had a fine time. One night they were sitting in the hut talking about home, when they heard the sound of snarling outside. Uncle Victor peeped out, and there was a great pack of Siberian wolves, their long, cruel tongues hanging from their mouths. All night the battle between the two men and the wolves raged. At last Uncle Victor shot the leader of the wolves, when suddenly the pack turned and disappeared into the forest, leaving their dead leader behind. That's the gray skin which hangs on the wall of Uncle Victor's "den" in St. Petersburg.







## THE DUCK-BILLED PLATYPUS

**F**AR away on the opposite side of the world, in Australia, these strange animals live. They are very proud of their soft fur, and spend much time keeping it smooth and shining. But they take good care of their little ones. If we could lift those large leaves, I think we should find a hole, lined with grass, where the children of these two are.

## THE SURPRISE

**T**HE prairie dogs were having a fine time scampering about in the grass and over the hillocks. Suddenly a great rattlesnake darted among them. In an instant the prairie dogs ran into their holes, very frightened little creatures. All but one, which the snake had struck with its cruel fangs. He lay on the ground very cold and still.







## REYNARD'S DISAPPOINTMENT

ONE of the gamekeepers had hung a dead crow from a tree, to frighten away the other crows. "Here's a treat," laughed Master Reynard, as he came through the wood. "A bird that sleeps as soundly as that ought to be caught!" He came very carefully to the tree, as carefully jumped, and pulled down the bird. "And all that danger for a crow," he said, remembering how many gamekeepers were searching for mischievous foxes. "Next time, I'll look more carefully before I leap, no matter how hungry I may be."



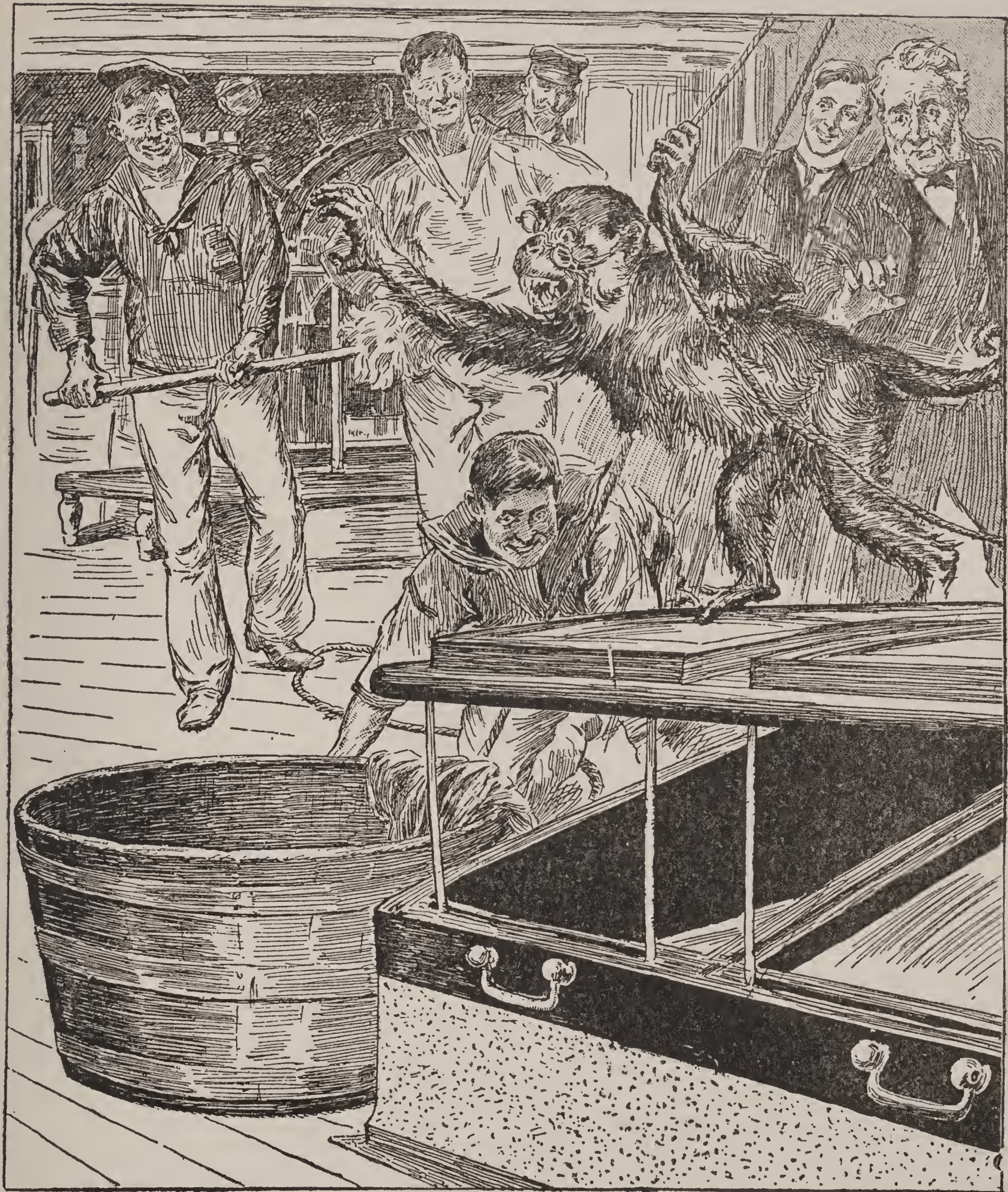




## “JIM”

“JIM” was the “mascot” on the man-of-war “Blake.” The sailors were very fond of him. One afternoon the sailors put some spectacles on Jim’s nose. They stood him on one of the skylights and told him to give them a lecture. Jim chatted away for a while. Suddenly a sailor appeared carrying a mop. Jim did not like the mop. He forgot he was supposed to be a professor. He made a leap for the mop. But in some way, he stumbled and fell, splash, into a tub of water beneath. How the sailors laughed!



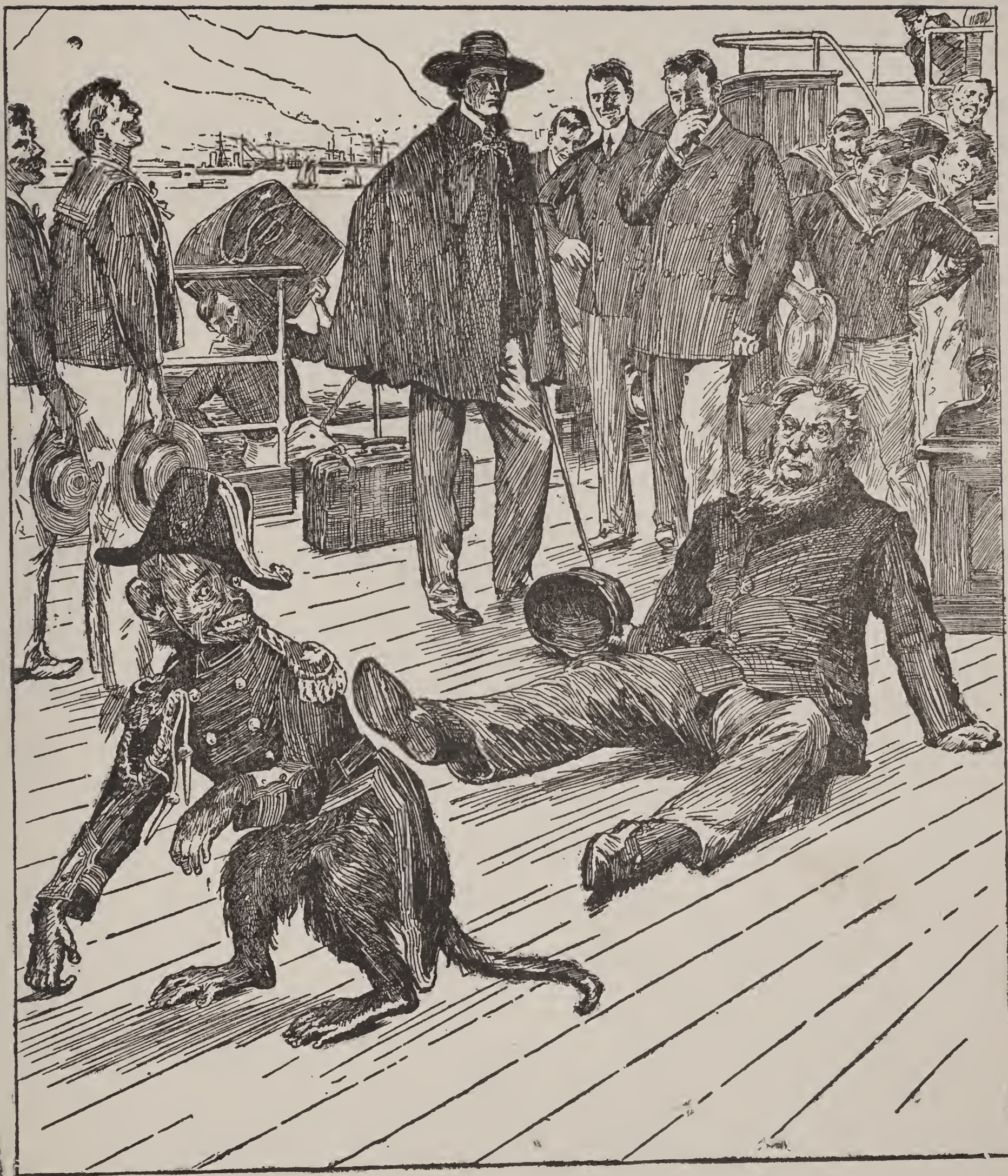




## ADMIRAL JIM

**T**HIS is another story of "Jim," the "mascot" of the man-of-war "Blake." One of the ship's tailors made Jim an admiral's uniform; dress hat and all. Jim felt very proud when he wore it. One afternoon the pilot came on board. Jim met him, and pretended to welcome him. "Get away, you monkey," cried the pilot. But Jim only chattered and bowed the more. Finally the pilot tried to push him away. But he slipped and fell on the smooth deck. Jim stood there laughing at his plight. And all the sailors laughed at the pilot, and at Jim too.







## JIM THE ADMIRAL

**A**NOTHER day, as two of the "middies" came on deck, they saw Jim dressed in his admiral's uniform, sitting gravely on one of the skylights. In front of him stood a sailor. The monkey and the sailor were gazing thoughtfully at each other. "What on earth are you two doing?" cried one of the middies. "I just asked the admiral for shore leave," laughed the sailor, "and he's making up his mind whether he will give it to me!"



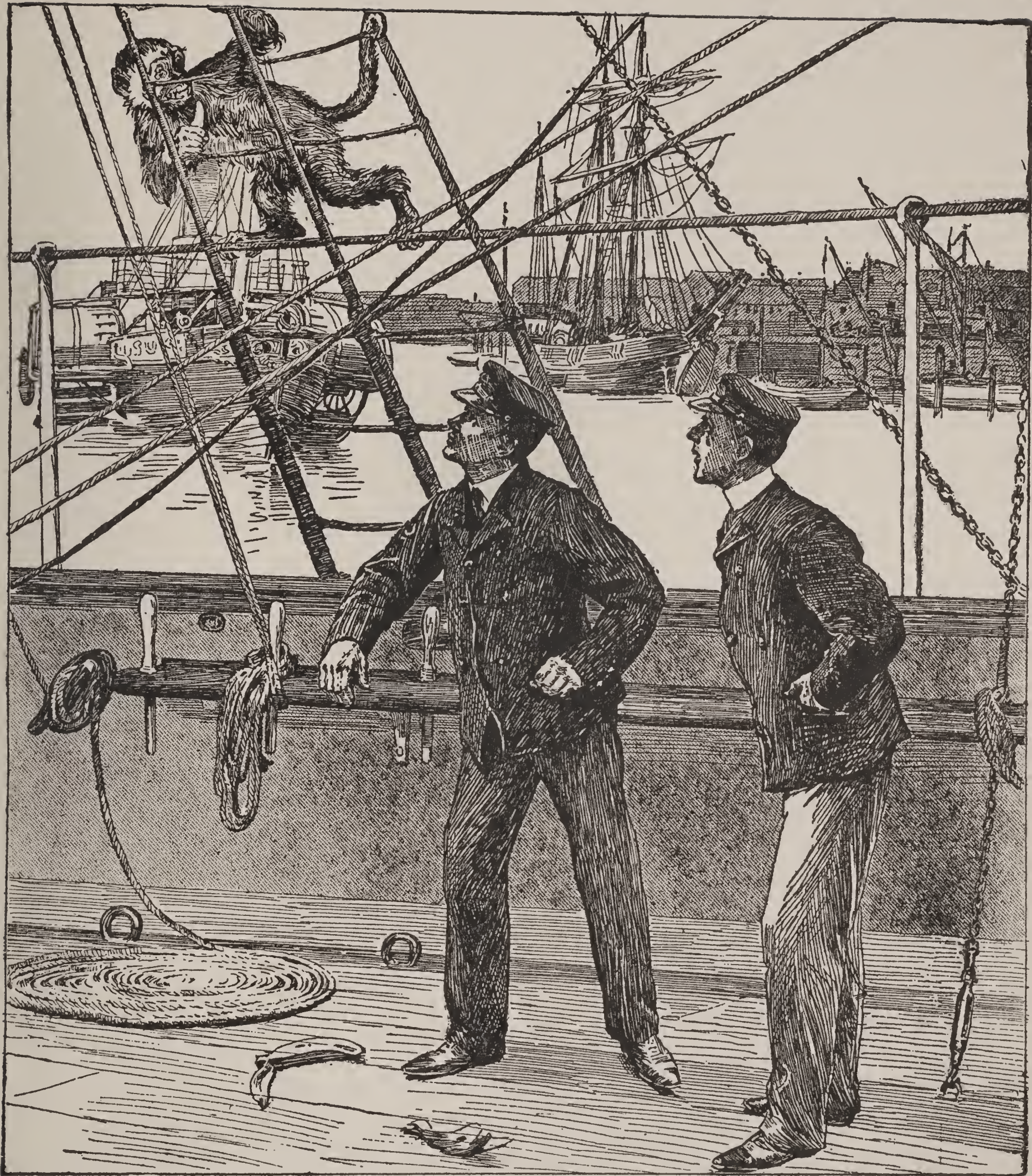




## ANOTHER STORY OF "ADMIRAL JIM"

ONE day the middy chums were crossing the for'ard deck. They looked very spick and span, and their blue caps were set at just the right angle on their heads. Suddenly from above dropped a banana skin. Both middies looked up quickly. On the rigging sat "Jim," with a peeled banana in one paw. "You young rascal," cried Ward, "when I catch you I'll teach you not to throw banana skins on the deck." "But you won't catch me," chuckled Jim, as he climbed to the very top of the mainmast. And there, naughty monkey, he sat, and ate his banana with a relish.































LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



00025563712

